

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 597.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1905.

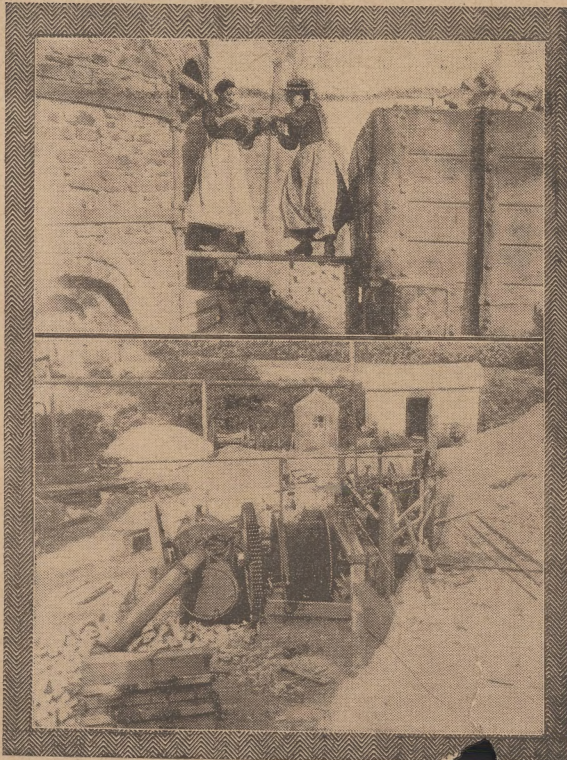
One Halfpenny.

ELECTING THE NEW LORD MAYOR.



Alderman Sir John Pound entering the Guildhall yesterday to take part in the election of Alderman Vaughan Morgan as Lord Mayor of London for the coming year.

SERIOUS STRIKE AT WELSH COLLIERY.



Two hundred men are idle at one of the collieries near Cardiff in consequence of a strike. Considerable damage has been done to the buildings and extra police have been called in. The photographs show the extent of the damage in consequence of refusal of men to work with machinery.

SEEKING MISS MONEY'S MURDERER.



The interesting photographs show—(1) Mr. Morrison, the Coroner who opened the inquest on the body; (2) Captain Sant, chief constable of Surrey, and Dr. Crickett, who first examined the body; (3) waiting outside the stable while the official autopsy was being made; (4) Dr. Willcox, the Home Office expert, arriving to examine the body; (5) Edward Packer, the ticket-collector at Clapham Junction, who saw Miss Money on No. 6 platform on Sunday evening. The small inset is an excellent photograph of the murdered girl.

MISS MONEY'S MURDERER STILL AT LARGE. FORT CHABROL IN LONDON

But Detectives Think He Must Soon Be Captured.

HOPEFUL CLUE.

Further Active Search for the Mysterious Lover.

MISS MONEY'S SUITORS.

How She Consulted a Detective on Question of Marriage.

The police have not yet been able to make an arrest in connection with the murder of Miss Money.

But they are still steadily following up the important clue discovered on Thursday, and are hopeful that it will soon lead them to discover the identity of the man with whom the unfortunate girl travelled on Sunday evening.

It is possible that important developments may be revealed at Monday's inquest, but, even if the hunt should last several days longer, there is apparently good ground for the officials being hopeful of shortly bringing the guilty man to justice.

Apart from this clue, to which the police are believed to attach so much importance, information which is likely to prove of great value came to light yesterday.

STAINS UPON THE WHEELS.

It was reported that the railway officials had at last been able to find a railway-coach which bore traces upon its wheels of having run over the unfortunate woman's body.

This would be of the utmost importance to the detectives, as they have as yet been unable to definitely fix the train by which Miss Money travelled. Just as news of the discovery became known two members of the Surrey police who have the case in hand journeyed to London; presumably in connection therewith.

But exact information on this point is refused both by the police and the railway officials.

Another point of interest is raised by a private detective, who says that Miss Money consulted him about some love-affairs last March.

A STRANGE STEP.

Apart from the fact that such a strange step shows Miss Money to have been no ordinary girl, this information is of value in that she told the detective she was receiving attentions from several men, who were apparently unknown to her relatives.

This throws an altogether new light upon the possibilities of the situation. The unhappy girl who met with such a tragic end has been described as high-spirited and jolly, but reserved. How reserved can be judged from the fact that she suggested inquiries being made about men of whose characters and positions she obviously knew very little, but whom she had already begun to consider as possible suitors, doing this without, so far as is known, mentioning the men to her friends or relatives.

A SISTER'S SUGGESTION.

Mrs. Lalouette, a married sister of Miss Money's, is emphatic in saying that the dead girl would not have been travelling with a stranger. This is one of the points upon which the police are relying, as they therefore expect to find the criminal among Miss Money's acquaintances.

But Mrs. Lalouette, in suggesting that the murderer was a woman, does not appear to have hit upon a likely solution of the mystery. What possible reason could a woman have for the crime? The dead girl's purse is missing, but if the attack had been made by a man whose object was not robbery that is easily explained. Assuming that during the struggle, after the scarf had been ripped into her mouth, the girl fainted, her assailant, imagining he had killed her, might throw what he supposed to be her dead body from the train. If her purse and handkerchief were left in the carriage he would naturally take them to hide all possible trace of the crime.

ROBBERY NOT THE ORIGIN.

It is difficult to imagine how the girl would have attacked the man, and it is not enough to say that she was alone.

Mr. F. W. Pope, employed by Mr. Gadland, clothier and outfitter, Redhill.

He took a "return" on Sunday from Croydon to Charing Cross, and went back in the evening with another assistant in the same shop. When they arrived at the platform Mr. Pope stopped to speak to a friend, and then paid his excess fare.

It now seems that the statement that all the tickets issued for the Merstham tunnel route on Sunday evening had been traced is inaccurate. No check is taken on tickets collected, and such an investigation as that was impossible.

The local detective force is industriously watching all outgoing and incoming London and Brighton trains at Clapham Junction, and their scrutiny of certain passengers indicates that they are looking for some man of whom they have received a description.

At Victoria the plain-clothes officers have been withdrawn, which is also the case at the South-Eastern booking-halls at London Bridge, Cannon Street, and Charing Cross, at each of which men were on duty up to Thursday evening.

Dr. Willcox, who made the second autopsy of the body, was completing his official report yesterday afternoon, but it is unlikely that its nature will be made public until Monday's adjourned inquest.

MISS MONEY'S SISTER

Suggests That a Woman May Have Been Responsible for the Crime.

On the Sunday before she was murdered Miss Money went to see her married sister, Mrs. Lalouette, of Windsor. In reply to questions yesterday Mrs. Lalouette said the poor girl seemed as bright and happy as possible on that, her last holiday.

"I was telling her," said Mrs. Lalouette, "that she worked too hard at her books, but she said she did not feel the strain of the work in the slightest. She liked her work, and it engaged her whole attention."

"She was the jewel of the family; she was the last of ten, and we all loved her so much. There was such a charm about her that no one could bear her ill-will. She was just Polly—a dear, frank, open-hearted, generous girl. She had not a fault in the world. She always looked on the bright side of things; she was never dull, and everybody admired her."

ALWAYS WORE CERTAIN CLOTHING.

"She did not want to marry yet. She said that married life had no charms for her; she wanted to be free. She disliked strange men; it is not a stranger who has done this deed. It is a man whose she trusted, and he has entrapped her."

"She did not intend making a long journey on Sunday night. She always wore certain articles of clothing when going a journey, and she had not these on when she was found in the tunnel. Whenever she came to Windsor, which is not far from her house of business, she always wore these things, and she was a very particular girl about her clothing."

"It is proof positive to me that she was inveigled into this railway journey, and that it was taken against her will. She was cruelly murdered, and I have my suspicions."

"Among the people I suspect is a woman, but, of course, it is difficult to say. I know that Polly would not travel alone with a stranger."

CONSULTING A DETECTIVE.

Miss Money Wanted Inquiries Made About Three Men Paying Her Attention.

Mr. W. Burgess, head of Burgess's Investigation Bureau, King William-street, E.C., stated yesterday that Miss Money had consulted him about attentions paid her by three young men.

"Miss Money consulted me about some love affairs that were causing her some anxiety in March last," he said.

"She had heard we obtained information and gave advice on such matters from one of my two sons, who were employed at Messrs. Bridger's dairies."

"Miss Money seemed to be a person with a will of her own, and a determination to allow anyone to trifle with her affections."

WANTED TO BE MARRIED.

"You see," she said, "like all girls, I want to be married, but I don't want to throw myself away on the first good-looking man who comes to play with me."

"I had some very nice men introduced to me, but I did not like them."

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some advice about a fresh business I may take when I am safely married."

"I should not like them to know anything about it, of course—they might think me a mercenary person—but I'm only doing what any girl has a right to do, looking after myself."

"Some days later she said: 'Mr. Burgess, I shall not want your help just now. I have decided that it's not worth while, so I do not wish you to go any further with the inquiry business.'"

SAFETY ON RAILWAYS.

Companies Abandoning the Dangerous "Closed Compartment" Type of Carriage.

The closed compartment type of carriage that has rendered this and similar crimes possible, is doomed.

Inquiries made of the leading railway companies yesterday showed that all are abandoning the old type of carriage on long journeys, and in some cases it is being ousted even on short-runs.

This decision of the officials has, in some instances, doubtless, been affected by this latest tragedy which will thus have at least one good effect in securing greater safety for women travellers in the future.

All the great railway companies are practically agreed on this point. The only officials who did not say they were doing away with the old dangerous type were those upon whose line Miss Money's body was found.

The officials of the South-Eastern and Chatham, and the London, Brighton, and South Coast refused to make any statement as to the type of carriage which they will employ in the future.

But the Great Western is replacing its compartments with wide corridor coaches as fast as the shops can do the work. None of the old type are being made.

BUILDING CORRIDOR TRAINS.

The Great Northern is constructing practically all of its new rolling-stock for use on corridor trains.

The London and North-Western is building very few carriages of the old type, and these only for its short line service.

The Great Eastern is building no carriages of the old style, and are replacing the worn-out ones with corridor cars.

The Great Central is now building the greater part of its new carriages upon the corridor pattern.

The Midland officials feel that the corridor carriage is supplanting the old type, but offer an objection to its lack of carrying capacity for suburban service.

The London and South-Western is gradually replacing its old carriages with the corridor type, and the change would be more rapid if a few selfish passengers did not still insist on the privacy of the closed compartments.

CLAIRVOYANT'S VIEW.

Thinks It a Cold-Blooded Crime, and Not the Impulse of the Moment.

Mr. Van Bourg, a well-known clairvoyant, who succeeded a few years ago in discovering the body of Mr. Foxwell, a missing London stockbroker, was provided with a glove belonging to Miss Money, and gave his impressions of her fate.

"It has got a dreadful feeling," Mr. Van Bourg declared after touching it for a moment and turning it inside out. "I get a most terrible sensation with it—a sensation as of a terrific shock. She was certainly murdered, this poor girl; it was no suicide."

"There is not the slightest doubt also that when she set out that night she had something on her mind, and I feel that she went out of her way for some reason to get to her destination, and that it was not until she got to Croydon that she entered the train in which she met her death."

MURDER WELL PLANNED.

"To me, it looks," continued Mr. Van Bourg to the "Pall Mall Gazette's" representative, "as though she met some man in a carriage. Whilst she was on the platform she was alone. The man she met appears to be someone she knew, and yet she did not know him intimately. I get a rather peculiar personality with her, a man of medium build and height, upright, but rather thin, in figure, and of very good appearance—a man with rather a long white face, and young, not more than twenty-five or twenty-six. The murder must have been well planned, and I feel that the poor girl must have gone out of her way to meet it—that is to say, she went further that night than she had any intention of going when she first set out, and she went, it seems to me, at the instigation of the man I have described."

"There must have been other persons in the carriage at first, or before Miss Money entered it, as I get other conditions besides hers and this man's."

"I don't think it was a love tragedy, or a tragedy of impulse. It was a cold-blooded, determined deed, not one that was done in a moment of passion."

Panic-Stricken Sisters Hold Tight Friends at Bay.

ARMED WITH SABRES

Sudden fear, it is said, was responsible for the uncommon occurrence at West Croydon yesterday. Piercing screams coming from a house in Chwick-road aroused the inhabitants from sleep, and caused policemen to rush from their beats.

At an upper window they saw two maiden sisters standing shoulder to shoulder armed with heavy cavalry sabres.

The scene was a weird one. Below, a crowd gathered fast, and the faster it gathered the more the ladies screamed, alternating their frenzied cry by chanting the litany.

All attempts on the part of the people in the street to soothe them only served to excite them more, and as the disturbance was becoming serious matter the police determined to enter the house.

The doors were firmly secured, so that the method, short of smashing down the doors, was to use a ladder.

However, when an officer made his way up the ladder, a sabre flashed in the air. By quick ducking his head he avoided the blow.

Assuring the sisters that he was coming to their assistance, the policeman again endeavoured to reach the window, and once more a sabre descended amid the crash of falling glass. He was forced to beat a retreat.

THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT.

From eleven at night until two o'clock in the morning the police waited outside the house, but neither command, entreaty, or strategy had any effect on the sisters.

They would not answer knocks at the door, but kept their watch at the window throughout the night.

It was not until noon that another attempt was made to ascend the ladder. But the moment a policeman began to ascend the two swords quivered from the window above his head.

The attempt was then given up until the afternoon, when a sergeant volunteered to enter into negotiation with the sisters.

When he had got within a few feet of the window one of the sisters lunged out vigorously with the sabre, while the other suddenly thrust forward a pistol. It came very close to the sergeant's face.

Thinking discretion the better part, he descended, and once more the sisters held the position.

A very large crowd had gathered by this time, and a council of war was held. Many suggestions were made, and at last it was decided that a minister of religion would be the likeliest person to pacify the ladies.

However, the police late in the afternoon decided to break into the house. This they did, and captured the sisters, one of whom was dragged from beneath a table. Arrangements were then made for the care of the ladies until their relatives arrived.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Maxime Gorky, the Polish novelist, has purchased for £21,500 a pretty country house in Russia.

The remains of the late M. de Brazza, the famous explorer, will arrive in Paris to-day from Marseilles.

The villagers at Ganton, near Scarborough, met last night to protest against proposed Sunday golfing on the famous links.

The Duchess of Marlborough has left the hospital in New York where she was operated upon for an affection of the ear, the operation having been entirely successful.

An Indian company is attempting to raise an English war-vessel carrying gold that sank at Balaklava Bay during the Crimean war, but says Laflin, without success.

Captain the Hon. Hugh Tyrwhitt, R.N., has been appointed Commodore of H.M.S. Renown, for the Indian to Prince of Wales.

In consequence of the rising in German East Africa permission has been granted by the British authorities for thirty German marines to proceed via the Uganda Railway to Mwanza, in German territory, to protect local trade.

Mr. Seddon is endeavouring to secure a bi-monthly subsidised service of steamers between New Zealand and South Africa, the monthly service having been discontinued. He says the trade is too good to be lost.—Reuter.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Gusty north-easterly breezes; changeable, fair periods; local showers; thunder, becoming cold.

Lightning up time: 6.30 p.m.
Sea passages will be rather rough or moderate.

COVENT GARDEN OPERA SEASON.

Why English Singers Have To Give
Place to Italians.

EXPERT OPINIONS.

With the opening of the Covent Garden opera season next Thursday come the questions—Where are our English singers? Why is it that they are ousted by foreigners?

Preparations for the opening of the season are in full swing. Melba has arrived from Paris, and the chorus, consisting of one hundred Italians, has just come from Milan. Practically every part, both principal and chorus, will be taken by Italians.

Why is it that the British singer apparently has little chance against his foreign confrere? Inquiries by the *Daily Mirror* yesterday among musical teachers and experts made it quite clear that the reason is not the inferiority of the English singer, but the fact that the opera is in Italian, and that, therefore, Italian singers are better qualified to interpret it.

Italians for Italian Opera.

"If people want to hear English singers," the *Daily Mirror* was told at the London College of Music, "they must see to it that they get English opera."

"If anyone had the enterprise and initiative to spend a little money on establishing English opera at Covent Garden, there would be no reason to complain that the foreigner is ousting the English singer."

Just as long as the public demand Italian opera, so long will Italian singers have the practical monopoly of its interpretation."

Almost from time immemorial England has been invaded by foreign singers—Pasta, in the days of early opera, Catalini, Karl Fornes, Jenny Lind, Mario, Patti, the De Reszke brothers, and Nordica. Last Covent Garden season gave employment to the usual cosmopolitan company—augmented by the engagement of six English singers, four of whom were forced to content themselves with unimportant parts.

Nor is musical comedy so well preserved as the British artist would like it to be, for the Apollo management has chosen a Hungarian singer for the principal soprano part in the coming piece, "The Gay Lord Vergy."

Dictates of Fashion.

While the British singer has to content himself with the Sunday League, the foreigner appears at "At Homes," at "ballad concerts," and at "finales." The list of tenors at Covent Garden has not included an English name since Mr. John Coates sang Faust to Melba's Marguerite four seasons ago.

Yet our leading British tenor has over and over again enchanted German audiences in many an operatic rôle, and he has been welcomed to all the leading German opera-houses. He also is engaged, in place of American tenors, for the coming Cincinnati Festival. A prophet has little honour in his own country!

Fashion has something to do with this lamentable state of affairs. Plain "Smith" or homely "Jones" is not sufficiently alluring to all the certain class of music patron. The Herr, the Signor, the Fraulein, and the Signora are preferred. Mayfair hostesses do not care to see a British name on their programmes; the millionairess who is fighting her way into society offers a foreign singer as a bait.

Those who listen to the concert which she has arranged probably would enjoy the singing of a home-made artist of standing quite as much, but in smart society an invitation from a Park-lane plutocrat to listen to an English singer will not be accepted.

LIVERPOOL'S MAYOR DUPED.

How Forgers' Successful Campaign Against
Business Firms.

Thousands of pounds are involved in several bank forgeries which have just come to the attention of Liverpool, and the Lord Mayor is among the victims.

Two large business firms have also been cleverly duped, and the police, like the Scotland Yard authorities in the case of the Bishop of London's forged signature, are actively searching for the culprits.

The signatures were so cleverly executed, and the man who presented the cheques was so gentlemanly in appearance, that not the slightest suspicion was aroused until it was too late.

NEW VICEROY FOLLOWS PRINCE.

The Earl of Minto has decided to leave Marseilles on November 3, and the new Viceroy will therefore, says Reuter, not reach India until November 17, rather more than a week after the Prince of Wales arrives at Bombay.

SHOTS ON THE FRONTIER.

Grave Strike Incident—Miners Fired on
by Belgian Soldiers.

PARIS, Friday.—The "Petit Journal's" correspondent at Arlon, Belgium, telegraphed yesterday:—

A serious incident occurred this morning at Aubange.

In order to protect their countrymen who are working at Mont St. Martin against the aggression of the Longwy strikers, a number of Belgian gendarmes agreed to accompany them to the frontier and there give them into the charge of French troops.

As the latter had not arrived this morning, some of the Belgian miners attempted to cross the frontier. Scarcely were they on French territory when a body of strikers, who were concealed in bushes, fired at them with revolvers.

The Belgians, picking up stones, pursued their assailants, who took refuge in Belgian territory.

The Belgian gendarmes then fired several shots with their carbines, and the strikers returned to France.—Reuter.

KOREA TO MISS ROOSEVELT.

Emperor Orders Road Repairs for Her Comfort
and Gives His Autograph.

Miss Alice Roosevelt and party left Seoul, the capital of Korea, yesterday, by special train on their return to Japan.

The Emperor received the party in farewell audience, says Reuter, and presented Miss Roosevelt with his autograph and a photograph. His Majesty gave valuable presents to the other members of the party.

On Wednesday the party visited the tomb of the late Queen, and in anticipation of the trip the road from Seoul was widened and relaid, while the highways for miles outside the city were repaired.

BRIDE'S MATRONS.

Married Women Beginning To Oust the
Conventional Bridesmaid.

Bridesmaids are to be supplanted by married women under the name of bride's matrons.

The innovation comes from the United States, where the young married woman practically holds sway.

New York at the present moment is exciting itself over a wedding which is to take place on Tuesday, when some startlingly new ideas are to be put in practice.

There are to be no bridesmaids. Instead of them, the bride, Miss Alice Babcock, is to be attended by two young married women as matrons of honour or bride's matrons.

At another marriage, in which the bride is a widow, the bride's matrons are to be all the bridesmaids who attended her first marriage, and who have since changed their estate.

CHEAPER WINE.

Hotel Which Reduced Prices Finds That It
Makes Increased Profits.

To ascertain how much truth there is in the contention that a very large public are deterred from indulging their preference for wine owing to its high price as compared with beer, a hotel in the City has made an interesting test.

It has considerably reduced the prices of the most popular wines.

Here are a few examples of the reductions:—

	Old price.	New price.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Sherry (Sup. Pale Dry)	2 0 4 0	0 10 1 0
Medera (Finest Selected)	1 9 3 0	1 6 3 8
Port (Royal)	2 0 4 0	1 0 2 0
Claret (Medoc)	1 0 2 0	1 0 1 0
St. Julien)	1 4 0 0	3 0 0 0
Hock (Niersteimer)	1 6 2 6	1 3 2 0
Champagne (E. Fine Dry Siller) ..	1 2 7 0	2 9 1 0
Champagne (Moet WDS)	4 6 8 6	4 2 7 6

Financial gain has rewarded the venture. The cheapening, says the manager, has meant the selling of many times the number of bottles, the profit on each bottle being more than compensated by the quantity sold.

EXPRESS BANANA SERVICE.

On Monday next Messrs. Elders and Fyffe's banana steamer Chickahominy will arrive at Bristol.

In a few hours, by means of the Great Western Railway facilities, 12,000 bunches of bananas will be on sale in the principal London markets.

CYCLONE IN CAPE COLONY.

CAPE TOWN, Friday.—A cyclone struck the town of Mahabesbury last night and laid it in ruins. A number of lives have been lost.—Reuter.

AFRICAN HOTBED.

Growing Unrest Among Boers,
Basutos, and Chinese.

TERRORS OF A RISING.

Are we on the eve of a terrible upheaval in South Africa? To the careful observer the existing situation appears one of the greatest gravity.

Disaffection is rife among the Basutos; insubordination among the Chinese labourers at the mines daily assumes a more serious aspect, and the white population lives in dread of outrages by deserters; while it is impossible to disregard the possibility of a large number of disaffected Boers again taking up arms should any rising occur among the natives.

Were an outbreak upon the part of the Basutos the only thing to be feared, the danger would be grave enough. In the Zulu campaign Great Britain learned to her cost how formidable a warrior the native can prove himself. The Basuto is one of the most warlike of all the South African tribes, and when his thirst for blood is aroused it is not easily assuaged.

Prowess of the Basuto.

A foe such as the Basuto can in his own country set the white man at defiance. To him the climatic conditions are no handicap, and his skill with the rifle is little inferior to that of the best European marksmen. His endurance in the saddle is marvellous. A Basuto will cover a hundred miles in forty-eight hours over the roughest country without suffering excessive fatigue.

But the prowess of the Basuto as a warrior is not the only grave feature with which we should be confronted should a rising take place. The atrocities which would threaten settlers and their families are too terrible to contemplate.

The grounds for fearing that the Chinese at the mines would seize the opportunity provided by a rising among the natives for deserting from the mines wholesale seem only too well-founded. The prospect of a horde of Chinese, driven desperate by war, scouring the country, is an appalling one.

To what extent the large number of Boers who have never lost their hatred for England would take advantage of such a situation it is impossible to say, but those who are cognisant of their feelings have the gravest forebodings.

Altogether the outlook in South Africa at the present moment is of the most ominous nature.

HOLY WAR ON TRADE.

Bengalis Swear in Their Temples To Boycott
British Goods.

Bengal is making almost a holy war of its campaign of boycotting British goods as a protest against the partition of the province.

In the Kalighat Temple, the greatest in Bengal, says Reuter, an assemblage of about 50,000 persons took the following pledge:—

"We swear in the holy presence of the goddess Kali in this sacred place that we will not use foreign goods as far as practicable, or buy articles in foreign shops which are available in native shops, or buy anything made by the foreigner which our countrymen can make."

The mystic vermilion symbol was put on the foreheads of the worshippers.

The high priest then recited the following commandment: "Worship your country above all other duties. Give up sectarianism, religious differences, animosity, and selfishness. Perform all you promise, serving your country and devoting your lives to the relief of her distress."

BOASTFUL BOARDER.

Youth Who Said He Was Entitled to a
Fortune Told "Not To Do It Again."

The fine definition between false representation and boastful statements was thrashed out at Westminster Police Court yesterday.

William Birkin, who was said to have been an undergraduate at Cambridge once upon a time, was charged with obtaining credit by false pretences in obtaining a bill for £43 with his landlady at Wood Street, Pimlico.

He was allowed to do this because he was alleged to have stated that he was coming into a fortune of over £22,000.

It was construed as a boastful statement, and as counsel insisted that the debt would be paid Birkin was fined £10, the magistrate saying: "Don't do it again."

Mrs. Joseph Marchioness, who was said to be a daughter of a duke, was charged with obtaining credit by false pretences in obtaining a bill for £43 with her landlady at Wood Street, Pimlico.

She was allowed to do this because she was alleged to have stated that she was coming into a fortune of over £22,000.

It was construed as a boastful statement, and as counsel insisted that the debt would be paid Birkin was fined £10, the magistrate saying: "Don't do it again."

"IN THE VAN OF TIME."

Lord Rosebery Counsels More Co-operation
as Well as Progress.

"We must march not only with the times, but in the van of time," said Lord Rosebery, Chancellor of the University of London, yesterday, in opening the Goldsmiths' College at New Cross.

In handing over the college to the University of London, the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths had adopted a wise and public-spirited policy, said his lordship. Might they not see in this co-operation between great public bodies in secondary and technical education the germ of something better than they had ever yet seen?

Much bitter criticism, and many unreasonable gibes, had been levelled at the City Companies in the past, but they had had a good effect.

In the course of a long speech his lordship hit off some happy phrases. "We have far too little of co-operation in our British enterprises," he said. "In almost every department of industry a larger measure of co-operation would tend conspicuously to success."

"I have found by experience that omissions offend more than recitation gratifies. When rights imply property, the keenness, I would almost say the ferocity—(laughter)—of an English public body surpasses all belief, transcends all experience."

"No fortune—not even American fortune—(laughter)—could hope to obtain what Oxford and Cambridge and Old Aberdeen and St. Andrews can supply," added the noble speaker in contrasting the difference between the ancient universities and the modern.

Nothing, he said, could rival the unconscious attachment which was fostered by the venerable quadrangles which were worn by the steps of so many successive generations, by those secluded lawns, and noble structures which had excited the admiration and the envy of long centuries of mankind.

SCOURGE OF TYPHOID.

Violent Storm Believed To Have Caused
Outbreak at Basingstoke.

There is hardly a street in Basingstoke without an aphoid fever patient. Nearly a hundred cases in all have been notified, and there were two deaths yesterday and one last week.

A special health committee has been appointed, and cartloads of provisions and blankets are being imported into the town. Hospital huts are being erected, and nurses have been sent for from London. Even the smallpox hospital has had to be invaded.

It is believed that the outbreak is due to the violent storm of Sunday, August 27, which caused the sewage to overflow, with the result that the drinking-water became contaminated.

KILLED HIS MOTHER.

Son's Dramatic Confession of an Awful
"Kiss of Death."

More light was thrown on the circumstances of the death of Mrs. Augusta Penfold at Little George-street, in Marylebone last week, at yesterday's adjourned inquest in the Marylebone Coroner's court.

Detective-Inspector Kane read a long statement which the son had written. The son described going to see his mother at her house on Monday week last, and remained there all day.

Towards five o'clock his mother became queer and asked him to get her some beer, as she felt unwell. He fetched the beer and soon after prepared to leave.

The statement went on: "I went up to her, put my arms round her neck, and kissed her goodbye. As I did so I trembled all over. Something seemed to come over me, and I pushed her roughly back over the sofa. Blood issued from her ears and mouth. Something seemed to say to me 'I have killed her.'"

The jury returned a verdict of Manslaughter against the dead woman's son.

BAIL RAISED IN "LONG FIRM" CASE.

At the resumed hearing at the Guildhall yesterday of the long firm charges, involving £30,000, the bail of Webber, one of the prisoners, was increased to two sureties of £1,000 each.

William Leslie and the woman, Frances Chessman, were refused bail.

PIRE-MAKER'S ILLNESS.

Donald Stewart, who has been seriously ill since the fire at the East India Company's warehouse, is now much better.

PLAGUE OF ALIEN BANKRUPTS.

Demand for Laws To Prevent Fraud
Upon British Traders.

SPECIAL LAWS WANTED.

By A MERCHANT.

The enormous number of alien names in the "Gazette" bankruptcy lists calls attention to a very serious evil.

In the United States it has long been recognised that the mild laws sufficient to keep an Anglo-Saxon population in order do not control intellectual, but vicious, aliens. The Americans have discovered that these aliens care nothing for the existing legislation against bankruptcy, perjury, forgery, arson, and swindling.

It is high time that England followed this example of the United States and passed special laws to guard the native tradesman against the unscrupulous alien.

Fraudulent bankruptcy, concerted swindles, and crimes against property committed by the native-born English show no signs of increase. Aliens, however, are booming the fraudulent bankruptcy trade, and are unapproachable in the art of obtaining credit on false pretences.

His success is Imperial, and has reached dimensions which introduce a new and dangerous element into modern trade. A few years ago there was only one Long Firm. To-day there are hordes of aliens on the prowl. These practices have been brought from Russia, and their introduction into this country on a large scale is of comparatively recent occurrence.

Warning from Russia.

Consul H. P. Smith, of Odessa, in his report to the Foreign Office dated January, 1898, wrote as follows:—"A word of warning ought to be given to all manufacturers to avoid doing business with those who seek credit in this country (agricultural machinery). Experience teaches that they take up this trade with the original intention of sooner or later defrauding those firms who are induced to give them credit, and I would seriously advise all British firms to avoid doing business with them upon credit terms."

The manner in which aliens in their own country practise upon the simpler intelligence of the Russians is equally successful over here. It is the evil practice of these professional bankrupts to change their names to English ones in order to obliterate their foreign origin. The case of Isaac Gordon is notorious. I have cases of Welsh names being taken by foreigners of the first generation. Griffith Evans is one of them. How can a foreigner be recognised by tradesmen of whom credit is asked upon such a name?

Insurance Companies Wary.

Numerous as the alien bankrupts have become, the foreign names in the bankruptcy list by no means exhaust the quota contributed by foreign immigrants to the records of insolvency. The intellect of the alien is masterful; his assiduity, his deadly resolve to succeed, his absence of scruple, surmount all natural obstacles. The easy-going, kind-hearted, and somewhat slipshod Englishman has no chance in trade against the cold determination of aliens who exist as a parasitic growth upon healthy commerce.

The fraudulent proclivities of a certain class of alien are well known to the insurance companies, and no risks are taken by first-class offices on a class of property the inflammability of which increases near quarter-day.

The fraudulent bankruptcies to which attention is drawn are engineered by the partnership of alien lawyer and alien money-lender or trader. The legal jackal to the would-be creditor teaches him to sail near the wind, to press on to the confines of illegality, and escape the consequences of crime.

Legislation Required.

What is required is the amendment of the Common Law by more stringent provisions to prevent the impetuous aliens obtaining credit, selling the goods thus obtained, and then taking advantage of the Act.

The legislation required is contained in the following clause:—"Whoever, being a trader or his manager, clerk or agent, shall circulate or publish or concur in the circulation or publishing any written statement that he should know to be false with intent to deceive or injure or defraud any person who may enter into any contract for the supply of goods shall be guilty of misdemeanour."

One of the commonest dodges is to order a small consignment of goods from a great firm, pay for them, and order some more, paying for them, and the third time bringing off the coup by obtaining a large quantity of goods on credit, which are immediately sold, the purchaser decamping, changing his name, and commencing operations in another part of the country.

English commercial life is contaminated by the alien undesirable who infest it, and whose presence in this country is a menace to the State. Nobody wants to exclude refugees, whether Jew or Gentile. What we object to is the import of professional bankrupts under the sacred name of freedom.

CORAL IN FAVOUR AGAIN.

Sudden Demand for Rare Pale Pink
Variety Sends Prices Up.

Nearly every woman owns a string of coral beads, and it will be good news to them that fashion has decreed that this winter they will be fashionable.

The pale pink variety is the most popular, and a perfectly tested natural coral necklet, of medium-sized beads, costs as much as £80.

Darker coral is cheaper, and the real coral-colour, a deep rose-pink, can be obtained for less than £2. White coral is very popular, and a necklet or chain costs from £5 upwards, while the same sum will purchase a necklace of white beads, artificially tinted to resemble the pale shell-pink, which is very rare, a perfect row of beads taking as long as twenty years to collect.

One reason for the sudden revival of coral ornaments is that coral is the only jewellery, except pearls, which harmonises and contrasts perfectly with this season's fashionable colour—purple, light or dark.

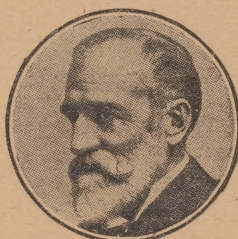
A string of shell-pink coral, worn with a mauve costume, looks very dainty, and earrings, brooches, hat-pins, and hundreds of other ornamental trifles are being made in the hitherto neglected coral.

ASTRONOMER-ADMIRAL DEAD.

Member of the British Association Dies
During the South African Tour.

From Cape Town comes the news of the death yesterday of Rear-Admiral Sir William Wharton, who went to South Africa with the British Association party.

Sir William, who resided at Florys, Wimbledon Park, was sixty-two years of age, and had been for



ADMIRAL WHARTON.

twenty years hydrographer to the Navy. He was also a skilful astronomer.

He entered the Navy in 1837, and became captain in 1880.

LORD MAYOR ELECTED.

Customs Five Hundred Years Old Duly
Celebrated in the City.

The liverymen of the City of London yesterday assembled in the Common Hall at the Guildhall to select the Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year.

Before proceeding to this ceremony the retiring Lord Mayor (Alderman Sir John Pound), accompanied by the sheriffs, the members of the Court of Aldermen, and the chief officials of the Corporation, attended in full civic state at the Church of St. Lawrence Jewry, which is immediately adjacent to the Guildhall. This was a custom which has been observed during 500 years.

In the Guildhall the Common Serjeant read out the names of the aldermen qualified to serve in the office.

The name of Alderman Morgan, on being put, was received with cheers, and that of Alderman Sir W. W. Treloar with cries of "Next time!" After a short deliberation the aldermen returned to the Hall, when it was announced that their choice had fallen upon Alderman Morgan, an announcement that was loudly cheered.

PRISON FOR TRAMWAY-MANAGER.

J. W. Endean, ex-manager of the Devonport Tramways, who was charged there yesterday with embezzlement was stated to have issued forty-two season tickets, at £4 10s. each, without authority. He was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

GAMEKEEPER'S PERILS.

So far back as last December James Martin, a gamekeeper, of Bell View, Sevenoaks, was attacked by poachers, one of whom fired at him from within a few yards.

Yesterday Henry Scott, of West Hoathly, Sussex, was committed for trial charged with the offence.

GIANT CONCERT.

One Hundred and Fifty Bands Com-
pete for a £1,050 Cup.

FESTIVAL OF MUSIC.

Nearly 150 bands from various parts of the country will take part in the sixth annual band festival at the Crystal Palace to-day, under the direction of Mr. J. HenryILES.

Great interest centres in this year's contest for the thousand-guinea cup, for which twenty-five leading bands will compete.

When the result of last year's contest was made known it was thought a mistake had been made, as the winning "Hebburn" band was then comparatively unknown. But close observation proved that their victory was strictly in accordance with the decision and opinion of the judges.

A very striking performance will be that given by the massed bands conducted by little Max Darewski.

This will be a remarkable experience for the boy conductor, who is only ten years of age.

Trafalgar in Music and Fire.

A special piece has been arranged in celebration of the Nelson centenary, illustrating a sailor's life in its many stormy vicissitudes. In this some wonderful theatrical effects are to be produced, and while the bands perform a touch of realism will be given by Messrs. Brock's naval battle in fire that will be visible from the interior of the great glass hall.

Over two hundred excursions are bringing the various bands and their supporters to London. Yorkshire is sending the strongest contingent, closely followed by Lancashire and South Wales.

Some of the bands arrived yesterday, but the greater number of them will not reach London until the early hours of this morning.

The bandsmen will begin to arrive at the various railway termini at about 3 a.m.

The famous Besses' of th' Barn Band will give a grand concert in the theatre at three o'clock this afternoon.

WORRIED TO DEATH.

City Merchant's Pathetic Farewell Letter to
His Brother.

Worried by the decline in his business and the recent death of his wife, Frederick Tuckett Davis, a wholesale grocer in the City, took poison after leaving the following letter to his brother:—

By the time you get this I shall be no more. My head is so bad I cannot stand it. Will you please let the house. You will get £50 per annum, which will pay Tom's board and schooling. My life is insured for £500. You can sell the furniture and business. Give Bessie £10. Let Mr. Jenner know. Do not take me to Bath-street, but let me lay at the undertaker's, and bury me in Paddington Cemetery with my wife.

The jury returned a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity.

ESCORT ESCORTED.

Hilarious Soldiers Sent To Fetch a Deserter
Themselves Arrested.

A singular sequel to a charge against a military deserter occurred this week at the Rochester-row (Westminster) Police Station.

The deserter, a young man from the Hussars, was detained pending the arrival of an escort from Aldershot.

In the course of the afternoon a corporal and trooper of the regiment, in full uniform, pre-empted themselves to claim their prisoner.

The soldiers, in somewhat hilarious mood, stated that they would call again later. Their second visit was after an interval of several hours, and they were then in such a condition that the civil police refused to hand over the deserter, and sent for the military police.

On their arrival, they disarmed the escort and marched them in custody to Wellington Barracks. The deserter was kept for a sober escort.

PREFERRED STARVATION TO WORK

A woman applied to Mr. Paul Taylor for advice respecting her husband, who, she said, was of a wandering disposition, and was trying to starve himself to death, so that he shouldn't work.

Magistrate: Where is he?—He is lying about in the Forest.

The Magistrate: The best thing is for you to become chargeable to the parish, and the authorities will then issue a warrant for his arrest.

Six gipsies were committed for trial at Keynsham (Somerset) yesterday on a charge of breaking into the Salford Golf Club and stealing ten pounds worth of property.

"OLD DRURY'S" LOSSES.

Recouped by the "Prodigal Son," Which
Drew £4,000 the First Week.

For the first time since its formation, Drury Lane Theatre Company paid no dividend.

To listen to the reason of this unwelcome innovation the shareholders mustered in force yesterday at the annual meeting.

Mr. F. H. Birch, the chairman, pointed out that £27,500 had been spent in complying with the London County Council requirements, and although these had made the building more handsome and valuable, many people complained of draughts.

As a consequence a new system of heating and ventilation had been installed. Altogether the theatre had been closed for 230 days last year, at an annual average of 143.

Mr. Arthur Collins, in saying he was heart-broken over the results of the past year, referred to the death of Dan Leno, their "maidstair and support."

In spite of their troubles, however, he did not think they need be pessimistic: their prospects were brighter than before.

The patrons of the theatre required a change, and they got it in the "Prodigal Son," the takings of the first week of which had been over £4,000.

A Mr. Paul, a shareholder, said that Mr. Collins, with his pernicious gaucherie, had dealt the pantomime a blow from which it would not easily recover. ("No, no.")

After discussion, the report was adopted, with sixteen dissentients.

SMALL DEMAND FOR GEESE.

Michaelmas Day Festival Which Is Gradually
Dying Out.

Yesterday was Michaelmas Day, but for some reason this did not affect the sale of geese.

A prominent poulterer of Farringdon Market told the *Daily Mirror* that he sold no more geese yesterday than he did a week before.

The fact is that people are becoming less observant of the old customs.

There is a remarkably large supply of geese on the market, and one from 7lb. to 10lb. may be purchased for 3s.—in fact, the highest prices are 6s. for a goose of 14lb. or 15lb.

Several fine birds of 20lb. and over from Ireland may be seen, but Michaelmas as a goose-eating festival is dead.

ANTI-MOTORIST FANATIC.

Severe Sentence on a Man Who Slashed at
the Tyres of a Car.

A remarkable case concerning a motorist and a man who objected to that means of locomotion occupied the attention of the Nottingham Quarter Sessions yesterday.

Thomas James Drevitt, malster, pleaded guilty to unlawfully wounding Dr. Stanley Tressider. The doctor was in a motor-car, and Drevitt deliberately lay down in the front of the car, remarking with an oath, "I'll stop you!"

Then he began slashing with a knife at the tyres, and when the doctor jumped out of the car to prevent him Drevitt savagely attacked him.

The Recorder characterised the offence as one of the most wilful cases he had ever dealt with, and sentenced Drevitt to eight months' hard labour.

YEAR 5666. BEGINS TO-DAY.

Great Hebrew Festival Solemnly Observed
Throughout the World.

The East End is in gala attire and festal mood in celebration of the Jewish New Year.

Special services are held in all the synagogues throughout the world last night at sunset, and will continue until the same time to-night.

The practise of sending postcards as New Year's greetings is in London extremely popular. This year's cards are dated 5666.

In addition to wishing his friends a happy New Year the Jew also wishes that "They may come well over their faces," referring to the fast of twenty-four hours on October 9.

LABOUR'S UNCROWNED KING.

By the chairman's casting vote the Woolwich Municipal Buildings Committee decided yesterday that Mr. W. Crooks, M.P., shall open the new town hall. Four members voted for the King, and four for Mr. Crooks.

CRUSHING LOAD FOR A CABMAN.

In less than a week fines amounting to £20 have been imposed upon Arthur Ellis, the driver of a motor-car, at Doncaster, for exceeding the speed limit on three occasions.

TRAINING A FOOTBALLER.

How a Professional Player Keeps Fit for League Matches.

MR. TAIT AT TOTTENHAM.

There are few better living men than the average professional footballer. It has become the fashion to describe him as a hooligan in magazine articles, written by people who know nothing about the facts. But how different is the truth?

To keep fit for a season of League football does not necessitate the hard training of about three months requisite for the boxer, runner, or oarsman. One or two matches a week after the first month of the season are all the hard work that a footballer wants, but he is nevertheless under discipline for eight months in the year which is as hard and as wholesome as any other training.

Out of bed early in the morning and an early retirement are two necessities. Strict temperance is another. His morning is taken up with brisk walking exercise, a visit to the ground, where ball kicking and punching, sprinting, and an occasional steady run keep him going nearly until dinner-time.

In the afternoon more walking, a round at golf, a cycle ride, or in very bad weather a visit to the club and billiards, solo, or bridge, on day after day. There is no match, occupy his afternoon, and perhaps he pays a visit to some other football ground, where valuable points are gleaned concerning the play of rival teams.

EVENING RELAXATIONS.

In the evening about once a week a theatre may be visited, and social intercourse with his fellow-men fills up two or three more. The others are frequently spent in the train en route to some other centre of the game, often hundreds of miles away.

A professional footballer playing in the Southern and Western Leagues will travel an average of 400 miles a week, through eight months in the year. For some weeks before the cup-ties come along in January he will be away for what is termed special training. The team, in charge of the trainer and a director, will be located for a week or a fortnight at a hydra or some seaside hotel, and then the footballer is under even stricter discipline than a soldier on the march.

Another thing which tends to make the professional player live a sober and clean life is the fact that he can hardly hope to be a first-class man for much over seven or eight years, and then only by care and training. He can by the rules of the Association earn no more than £208 per annum, and he is not allowed a benefit until he has completed five years' service to one club.

A POPULAR CAPTAIN.

The subject of our illustrations on page 9 is Mr. Tait, "Sandy," perhaps the most popular full-back in London. He is captain of the 'Spurs, with whom he has been for seven years, and takes his benefit on October 21 in a Southern League match with New Brighton.

Tait has rarely or never played a bad game, and has never been known to show the least sign of spitefulness in his play, not even when the side has been badly beaten. Probably no full-back playing—not even Mr. Howard Spencer, of Aston Villa, the model—has had fewer free kicks given against him for infringement of the rules.

Always in fine condition, Tait has reached the veteran stage of a footballer's life, and his name is known and respected wherever a football is kicked. Mr. Tait was born in 1873 at Glenbuch, Ayrshire, a little Scottish town which has turned out more famous players perhaps than any other its size in the "Land of Cakes." Several well-known Preston North End players have come from Glenbuch, including Brown, another "Sandy," who, like Mr. Tait, played for Preston North End before joining the 'Spurs.

Both these players were in the team which won the national Cup for the 'Spurs and the South in 1900-1, after it had been held by northern or mid-land clubs for a couple of decades.

The Tottenham club have always drawn freely on Preston for their players, names which come quickly to the mind being those of Stormont, T. Smith, Brown, and Tait. CITIZEN.

Winter Fashions.

The October

"WORLD & HIS WIFE,"

contains over

100 New Dress Designs.

OUT TO-DAY. Price 6d.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

It is suggested that with the King's permission a facsimile of General Gordon's Bible, now in Windsor Castle, with all his annotations on it, should be published, and that the profits should be devoted to the Gordon Boys' Home.

Clyde shipbuilders booked 100,000 tons in new orders during September, and launched thirty-two vessels, aggregating 40,000 tons.

"Slight electrical trouble," according to the official account, was the cause of a traffic stoppage on the District Railway between the City and East Ham yesterday.

Wages in the manufactured iron and steel trades of the north of England, it was announced at Middlesbrough yesterday, will remain unchanged during October and November.

For allowing two persons of opposite sex to bathe from the same machine at a mixed bathing station, a Brighton bathing attendant was summoned, but no penalty was inflicted, though he was warned.

Noticing that the Clitheroe education authority contemplated teaching hygiene in their elementary schools, a firm wrote quoting terms for supplying skeletons, but the committee declined—as they might frighten the children.

Known as the cypripedium faircaneum, a long-stemmed orchid type for which a reward of £1,000 has been offered; was on exhibition in Manchester yesterday. Some travellers found a number of the blooms in Tibet four months ago and brought them to England.

Two blind newsvendors, of Horwich, named Higgins and Grimshaw, insisted on taking part in the opening match of the local football team, and the instinct which told them of the vicinity of the ball was marvellous.

Sir Andrew Noble, declaring a dividend of 15 per cent. at the Armstrong Whitworth meeting yesterday, remarked that in the recent great naval battle Togo's ships were armed with guns from the Elswick Works.

Both Madrali, the Terrible Turk, and the American champion, Tom Jenkins, have challenged the Hindoo wrestler for whom Mr. Sandow claims world-beating qualities. The Hindoo will probably accept the challenge of the victor in the Madrali-Jenkins match at the Lyceum Theatre next Monday.

At Monday's meeting of the Nottingham Corporation a proposal will be made to confer the city's freedom on General Booth, the veteran Salvationist, who was born at Smeinton, and commenced his religious work in the lace-making town.

Earnings of the covered tramway-cars lately added to the service in Leeds, it was stated yesterday, totalled quite a penny a mile more than those of open cars. Even in fine weather passengers show their preference for the former.

Between Middlesbrough and Port Clarence last month nearly 170,000 passengers were ferried over the River Tees, and an agitation is now going on for the erection of a transporter bridge of the same type as that at Reuen.

The Duchess of Devonshire will to-day christen H.M.S. Natal, the new twin-screw armoured cruiser of 13,500 tons displacement, to be launched from the yard of Messrs. Vickers, Sons, and Maxims, at Barrow.

Instead of giving the customary banquet this year, the Mayor of Cheltenham has decided to divide the amount of the cost among various charitable institutions in the town.

NIGHTCAPS REVIVED AFTER 100 YEARS.



An old fashion of the days of our great-grandfathers has been revived, and dainty nightcaps are now being worn. The photograph shows two of these delicate lace head-coverings.

With the November issue,—"Macmillan's Magazine," the oldest of the shilling monthlies, joins the "sixpenny" ranks. Changes will be made in the "get up" of the magazine, but in its new form it will contain as many pages as usual. The first number of "Macmillan's" appeared in November, 1859.

Early in October a special commissioner of the Salvation Army will leave for Australia, where he will confer with Mr. Deakin, the various State Premiers, and the local Salvation Army authorities respecting the development of land under General Booth's colonisation scheme.

With a terrible crash a carriage and tank yesterday fell down the pit shaft, 400 yards deep, at Bryncoch Colliery (Neath). Luckily no one was hurt, and as the pit rope guides were torn away, the men were brought out of the mine by the up shaft.

Describing himself as "a bottle-washer and sweeper-up," a well-dressed youth named William Baldwin was fined 40s. at the City Magistrate's Court yesterday for forging a motor-cycle identification plate.

In a blinding rainstorm the steamer Portsea, regularly trading between the Channel Islands and English ports, went ashore yesterday off Alderney. The crew were saved, but the vessel will probably become a total wreck.

Father Ignatius offers a reward of £5 to the person finding out who mutilated the recently-unveiled statue of "Our Lady of Llanthony" in the monastery meadows. One of the fingers has been chipped off.

Prince Arthur of Connaught, who has been visiting the King of Denmark and the Danish royal family at Bernstorff Castle, arrives at Victoria Station at eight o'clock this morning from Copenhagen.

Eighteen hundred tickets have already been sold for the Church Congress at Weymouth, in connection with which the Bishop of Salisbury will to-day open an ecclesiastical art exhibition.

By his Majesty's command it is notified that officers of the King's Royal Rifle Corps and affiliated Volunteer Battalions are to wear white gloves at balls and Courts and black or brown at Leves.

A valuable ancient sword was stolen from the family vault of the Dashwoods at West Wycombe during the Army manoeuvres, and the military authorities are co-operating with the police to trace the thief.

Managers of the staffs of New York hospitals have been instructed to extend every courtesy to the British Royal Commission, which leaves England to-day to study the care of the feeble-minded in America.

"This is the fourth death from destitution we have had in this parish within a month," said the Shore-ditch coroner yesterday at the inquest on an unknown man found dying from starvation in Golden-lane.

Miss Ellen Terry has decided that the part of Mary Queen of Scots in the play Miss Annie Hughes was preparing is hardly suitable for her, and she has commissioned Miss Hughes to write another one-act piece.

Licking slates at school was a cause of the spread of diphtheria, said the Southwark coroner at an inquest yesterday on a child who had died from that disease. Kissing was another cause, said the doctor who had been called in.

Finsbury Council have indignantly refused to accept the suggestion of the London County Council that one of the two Henry-streets in the district should be renamed Grimaldi-street, after the famous clown buried in a churchyard close by.

"MILK AND WATER" MEN.

The Value of Military Training for Modern Weaklings.

INTERESTING VIEWS.

The subject of man's degeneration continues to excite keen discussion amongst our readers, and to-day we publish another selection from the many letters which have reached us.

SOME CAUSES OF DETERIORATION.

I quite agree with your correspondent that some form of conscription or compulsory military training for every young man ought to come, if for no other reason than the fact that two or three years of military discipline and exercise in early manhood would transform into healthy, useful men all the "weaklings and wasters" that one meets in such numbers wherever one goes.

Again, I quite agree with your correspondent that even "weaklings," if once put through a course of military discipline and training, soon become strong—and therefore most of those who are rejected by the Army now (except those who are really physically incapable) could be made into servicable and useful soldiers, and afterwards citizens.

The lesson of the Japanese ought to teach us that, in these days of all events, however small a man may be he can be made a most efficient soldier. N. E. YORK-DATIES.

Harley-street.

A BUSINESS GIRL'S EXPERIENCE.

There are scores, as there always have been, of "milk-and-water" men, who are not worthy of the name of man, and when dead are forgotten; but are all men to be condemned on account of these? Have we not now just as many gallant, brave, and notable men as in the past?

I have a long journey to business every day, and have no courtesy shown me then by men, but I do not expect it. Would they ever get to business themselves in time if they were to show courtesy to the number of women travelling nowadays?

But, in private, after the rush of the day, I am happy to say I find gentlemen show women the greatest courtesy and respect, and are anything but "milk-and-water" men—at least this is my experience. BUSINESS GIRL.

Leadenhall-street, E.C.

"ANCIENT BRITON" TYPE.

To put the matter in a nutshell, the letters lately published by the *Daily Mirror* amount to this:—Men and women are not satisfied with each other. Men find women as a majority too masculine, and women find men, as the letters say, too "nanby-pamby."

I must own that there are yet to be found a few men worthy to be called men. Some writers evidently wish for a return of the fierce fighting man of the "Ancient Briton" type.

Let all true Englishmen train not only their bodies but their minds. Let every man treat every woman with whom he comes in contact in such a way that she may in time come to regard him as a superior being. ANOTHER WOMAN.

Hampstead.

MINING SENSATION.

Rich Developments in Associated Property May Belong to the Perseverance.

CASEL COURT, Friday Evening.—There is very little fresh business on the Stock Exchange. The rise in the Bank rate did not have much adverse effect, but it certainly does not improve business. The Consol carry-over, too, is near at hand, and though the rate is not expected to be particularly tough for speculators who are carrying over, still it tends to keep Consols dull at 89½, and that in itself is also not good for general markets. But as regards Home Rails the stocks of the goods-carrying lines are firm for choice, and, if there is a dull tendency elsewhere, it is certainly nothing to speak of.

Where the Bank rate rise has apparently most been felt is in the American Railway section. Here it has checked business, and Mr. Tom Lawson, the Boston "bear," has been quick to seize the occasion with another of his mysterious advertisements, in which he hints at the awful disclosures to come, but about which disclosures we never seem to get any more forward.

There was rather a feature to-day of an interesting and sensational nature in the mining markets. It seems that the recent rich developments in the Associated property at the 1,200ft. level are probably really in the adjoining Perseverance mine. There is to be a survey on Sunday next, when the actual ownership will be proved. Perseverance rose to 16s. to-day on the news. It is an old coincidence that they have been a good market for some time past, and Associated have been a dull one. There seems to be a certain amount of second sight in mining affairs which is worthy of the attention of the Psychological Research Society. Kears have been rather weak, and so have West Africans.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at—
12, WHITEFRIARS STREET, LONDON, E.C.
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TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESSES: "EMERALD," London.
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Remittances should be crossed "Contts and Co.," and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1905.

THE MURDER OF MISS MONEY.

AN event like the cruel murder of the poor girl Miss Money shows how very small are some of the resources of modern civilisation.

London is equipped with a plentiful supply of know-it-alls, experts on everything, people who profess to read the stars, who gravely publish prophecies which are widely believed by the credulous as to what will happen next June. Yet in the case of a heart-breaking crime like this we sit and look at one another in helpless dismay. We are unable to find the murderer or read his mind. We cannot wring from the poor mutilated body the secret of the death. The dead brain will not yield the pitiful story that must be imprinted on it as on a photographic record.

In days to come we may be able to talk with the spirits of those who have gone before, but not now. The graves of a thousand victims of undiscovered murderers give lie to the army of mediums, astrologers, and spiritualists; self-deluded perhaps in some cases, who assert that they can converse with the dead. One wonders how these charlatans can ever find another dupe after their collapse in the presence of a case like that of poor Miss Money.

There were no doubt scores of spirit seances held in London last night, at which mediums pretended to converse familiarly with the shade of Shakespeare or with the spirits of the relatives of anyone present who had paid for his ticket. The audience sat impressed and awe-struck. But these mediums cannot call up the spirit of Miss Money and get from it the details of the gruesome tragedy in Merstham tunnel—any more than they can call up any other spirit. A. K.

ASIATIC BOYCOTTERS.

In a Bengal temple 50,000 persons swore in the presence of the goddess Kali, using all sorts of mystic rites, that they will boycott foreign goods. The reason for the boycott is that Lord Curzon wants to take the province of Bengal into two pieces, and the boycott itself is directed particularly against Manchester goods.

The goddess Kali, under whose auspices Manchester is threatened, is a woman with four arms, who wears two dead bodies as earrings and a necklace of human skulls.

It is our opinion that if the goddess Kali had forty arms and wore ten dead bodies as earrings and a larger necklace than she does now she would be defeated in a contest with the hard-headed merchants of Lancashire.

The natives will eventually buy where they can get the cheapest things. They may tell the goddess Kali that they are keeping to their oaths, but the temptation will prove too strong for them if Manchester sells three beads for a farthing while the native beads cost more.

The employment of a respectable goddess in a boycott is a novelty. It is a strange mixture of methods invented in Ireland with Oriental religions and ceremonies. Captain Boycott, after whom the process was invented, had the proud distinction of being one of the few men who ever evolved into a verb. Perhaps in the East they will use the verb "to Kali," but whatever they call it, present prospects are that it will not amount to much. J. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Ever ate the apple in order that she might be able to dress.—*Douglas Jerrold.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

SIR WILLIAM INGRAM has suffered a good deal of anxiety on account of the accident to his son, Mr. Collingwood Ingram, who was shot in the eye while out with a shooting-party in Westmorland. Mr. Collingwood Ingram is the youngest of Sir William's three sons. Sir William, as most people know, is the son of the founder of the "Illustrated London News"—that epoch-making "event" in English journalism which brought its originator a fortune in the course of a few years. Like most lucrative ideas, this one was lighted upon by a chance, or, rather, by a series of chances.

Mr. Ingram, the founder of the paper, was a machine-printer in Crane-court, and his experience of the newspaper trade revealed to him the importance of even the most primitive and indifferently-printed picture as a claim to public approval. One day, talking over "ways to make money" with a friend, he remarked: "We must have an illustrated London news." And, from that moment, during six months' ceaseless toil, he set about producing it. When produced, of course, it proved one of the greatest successes in all the records of journalism. As to the title of the new paper, that was adopted by Mr. Ingram because he had noticed, when a newsagent at Nottingham, that people asked for "the London news," vaguely, without worrying about the paper that was to supply them with it.

In a few days the dramatic authorities of London are to gather in full force to discuss "how Shakespeare ought to be produced" on the English stage.

when a servant found smoking cigarettes is brought before him, he remarks: "I wonder what domestic service is coming to." Alas! so does everybody; so do the thousand and one mistresses of houses in London who are trying to control the livers below stairs. One notices that cases of a domestic nature call forth Judge Emden's originality to a remarkable extent. He thinks that women ought to become living factors in our judicial system, that they ought to be allowed officially in court to decide upon all cases between mistresses and servants, or to assess damages for misfitting corsets and unsatisfactory hats.

Judge Emden, in spite of this unorthodox view of his, is quite a stickler for judicial etiquette, and he was very severe, some time ago, upon an unfortunate clerk in the Education Department who was to have come before him to answer a summons. Instead of coming the clerk sent an apology, and, most heinous offence of all, wrote it upon a bit of Government notepaper. The Judge immediately informed the Department of the fact that its notepaper had been used for private purpose, and the clerk, one supposes, was duly humiliated.

Mr. R. P. Houston will probably find the race for the America Cup as trying an undertaking as any of those which have made him one of the richest shipowners in Liverpool. The ambition for the America Cup, like that for the Philosopher's Stone, generally ends in blighted hopes, and sometimes in litigation. Sir Thomas Lipton's were the

a cool-headed organiser he was able to withstand the din of the twenty-six telephones which were for ever ringing in his office. One telephone has sometimes driven strong men to take their lives. The man who can support twenty-six must be a kind of Napoleon.

The latest news about Mrs. Arkan Paget is fairly reassuring. She is still very weak, and has, naturally, to be kept quiet and as still as possible. However, she is told dark to take the lives, intimate friends nearly every day, and the constant inquiries which the King and Queen cause to be made about her give her the greatest pleasure. The failure or success of this last operation is not yet fairly tested, but it seems, so far, that the injured limb is returning to its normal condition.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE RAILWAY PERIL.

My wife had occasion to visit some friends at Coudon, and the railway carriage in which she travelled, was in total darkness, through the tunnel. I remember she told me how frightened she was, and said nothing would induce her to go there again. Under these circumstances a defenceless woman is absolutely at the mercy of any villain.

Is there no law to compel railway companies to properly light all compartments when passing through tunnels? If not, there ought to be. J. NEWLANDS THOMSON

New Bond-street, London, W.

My experience of closed compartments and pitch dark tunnels has given me a horror of travelling on English trains.

I was foolish enough once, travelling on a long journey north, to enter a compartment with two rather shifty-looking men in check clothes and flagrant ties—but they looked to me common rather than actually criminal. So I chose them, faute de mieux, as companions.

Hardly had we got out of the station than they began to partake freely of some highly-scented concoction out of a black bottle. Then, during the process of their gradual inebriation, I had to listen to their abominable talk, their invitations for me to "join them in a drink," and to have bits of paper and orange peel thrown in my direction in the tunnels through which we passed.

The journey was one long torment, and I have never forgotten it. F. H. H. Maidenhead.

WOMEN AND THE CIGARETTE HABIT.

I am an American spending my holidays in England. When in London I frequently dined in a leading restaurant, and on several occasions saw women smoking cigarettes.

I spoke to the proprietor about it, and he said no respectable woman would smoke. In America if a female is seen smoking she is put down to be not respectable, and it is a very great pity that English ladies (who have always been looked up to as the true criterion of womanhood) should lose their good name by copying a pernicious habit.

A leading London physician told me that most of his female patients who consulted him regarding insomnia and nervous complaints were cigarette smokers, and that cigarette smoking was the worst thing for women, and ruined their nervous systems. I sincerely hope that it is only a fad which will soon cease. CHAS. E. ZEIGLER, M.D. Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool.

THE POVERTY OF THE CLERGY.

The Rev. F. St. John Corbett, rector of St. George-in-the-East, preaching at St. Paul's Cathedral to an enormous congregation on behalf of the East London Church Fund last Sunday evening, said, amongst other striking things:—

"No outsider could possibly know the full extent of the awful responsibility which rests perpetually on the minds and hearts of many East End incumbents. To take an instance, think of a man placed in charge of a parish of ten or twelve thousand souls. Fancy him not only doing his share of the clerical work, but being responsible for the raising of £1,800 a year to pay the parish bills. He knew of one who, after eleven months of hard work, went away for his holidays and took clerical duty every Sunday for his board and lodging, and to beg for funds to carry on his work when he got back. On his return to London amid the pile of correspondence that awaited him were two threats of legal proceedings for non-payment of parochial bills. It is to help such men to pay their clerical and lay assistants that the East London Church Fund exists." Constitutional Club. E. W. STANHOPE.

IN MY GARDEN.

SEPTEMBER 29.—The time is approaching when many gardens are deserted by their owners; fork, spade, and roller are put away. This is a pity, for a garden properly planted should now hold many lovely flowers, while the interest of planting and planning is, at this season, very great.

Again, from now until Christmas, the sound of fork and spade will have to become familiar if fruitful soil is wished for, and to obtain smooth lawns rolling must be continued all the winter.

Gardening, like golf, is a pastime which can be indulged in every day of the year. E. F.

AMERICAN QUICK LUNCH FAILS IN LONDON.



JOHN BULL: I don't object to your quickness in business, Jonathan, but you cannot persuade me to bolt my food as you do. I'll stick to my old ways in eating, thank you.

Mr. Shaw, Mr. Archer, and the rest are to discuss this all day, and, as far as can be gathered, all night as well. Let us hope that they will come to one negative conclusion—that Shakespeare should not, at any rate, be produced with the obtrusive and dazzling scenery now generally supposed to be essential to the popularity of a revival. Thunderstorms, bottles, real seas, real lakes, real waterfalls—how tired one is of them all, and how one longs for more acting and less pageantry!

But, unfortunately, from discussions of this sort little definite improvement can be expected to result. Some of the speakers are amusing, some ridiculous, some merely dull. A few years ago discussions upon the drama used to take place from time to time at the Royalty Theatre. They were vain, as words always are, but they were amusing. At one of them Mr. Shaw read a paper on somebody then in fashion—I suppose either himself or the respectable Dr. Ibsen. After he had finished, two people rose to speak—a lady and a stout gentleman. The stout gentleman stammered so that he was unintelligible, and the lady said: "I had several remarks to make against Mr. Shaw's contention, but I cannot remember what they were." That is the sort of thing you hear at discussions on the drama.

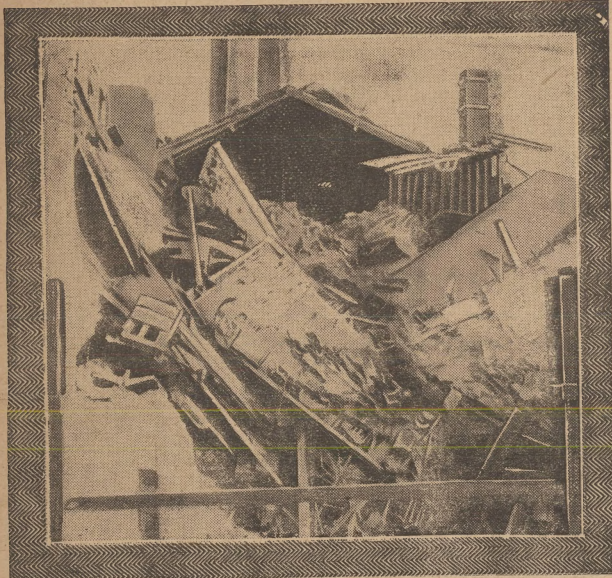
blighted hopes, Lord Dunraven's litigation. Perhaps Mr. Houston, who has always been "lucky"—that is to say, energetic and clever—will win where others have lost. Anyhow, he has as much determination as any American sportsman.

The story of his services during the South African war illustrates his special kind of ability better than any other told about him. The transport service called him before them and asked him what he could do in the way of getting men out to the front for them. "Anything you want!" was the reassuring answer. "How many ships?" "As many as you want." "In what time?" "In any time you want." Mr. Houston was apparently prepared to achieve the impossible, and, in fact, within an almost incredibly short time he had transformed landing vessels built to carry cattle or dry-goods into well-appointed quiers for several hundreds of men, with state-cabins, sitting-rooms, and even pianos to make the journey pleasant.

During the whole of that extraordinary embarkation "R. P. H.," as Mr. Houston's admirers call him, worked as only the modern man of business can work, almost without sleeping, once actually for forty-eight hours at a stretch, partaking of meat essences and Burgundy when he felt that his strength was giving way. As he is an expert engineer he was able to direct the minutest operations connected with the fitting of the vessels; as he is

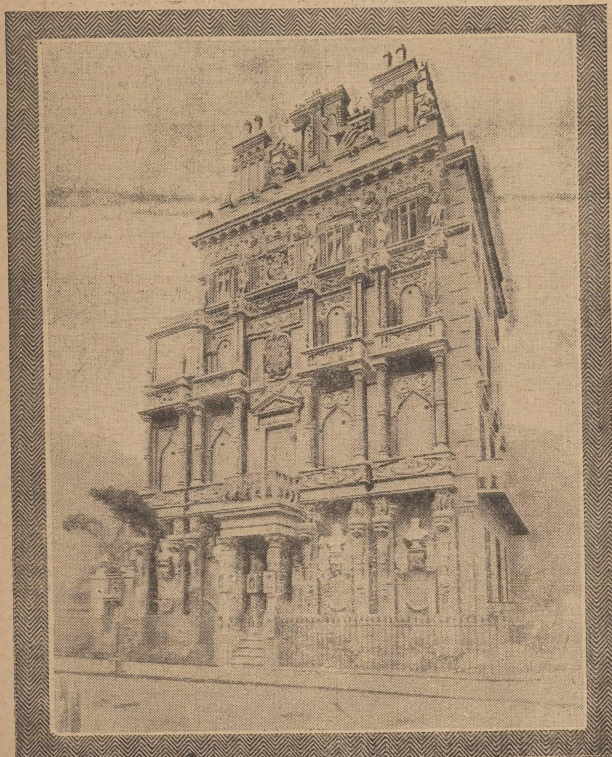
CAMERAGRAPHS OF CURRENT EVENTS

COLLAPSE OF A NORWICH FACTORY.



Without any warning at all, a portion of some tin works facing on the river at Norwich collapsed and fell into the water. Fortunately, the workpeople had all gone home. The river was completely blocked for some hours.

CHELSEA'S MYSTERIOUS HOUSE REVEALED.



The strange house in Oakley-street, Chelsea, which was built to the order of the wealthy Dr. Phene many years ago. The scaffolding has just been removed, disclosing the strange decorations and the almost windowless front.

PLAYWRIGHT'S DEATH.



Mr. T. Edgar Pemberton, playwright and author, who has just died at his home at Broadway, Worcester-shire.

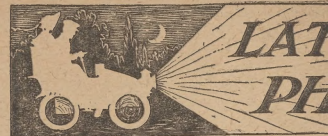
TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



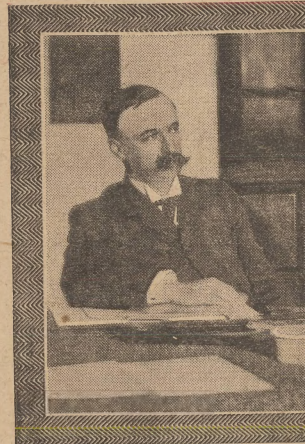
Miss V. A. Lloyd, daughter of the late Mr. F. G. Lloyd, J.P., of Langley, Bucks, who will be married to-day to—



—Major N. Grahame Fraser, son of the late General Fraser, at Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-street.

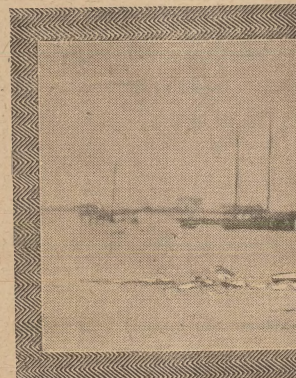


THE MEN WHO SETTLED



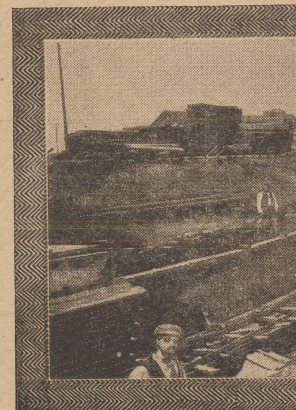
The Morocco question, which at one time was now amicably settled. The remarkable man and French plenipotentiaries at the conference seen on the right, and M.

MOTOR-BOAT



Baby II., owned by Mr. Mawdsley Brown, is the latest class for motor-boats not exceeding 1000 lbs.

LONDON'S



One of the London County Council's new parks, London between Bow and Stratford.

NEWS IN GRAPHS

ROCCO QUESTION.



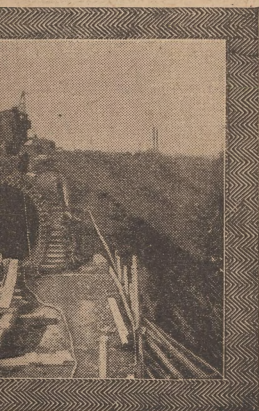
about a general European war, is at the last meeting between the German. Rosen, representing Germany, is assessor, on the left.

BURNHAM.



challenge cup and gold medal in the length, at Burnham-on-Crouch.

DRAIN.



undertakings, the new main drain for d. The scheme will cost £7,000,000,

PICTURES OF THE DAYS NEWS

BOY CONDUCTOR.

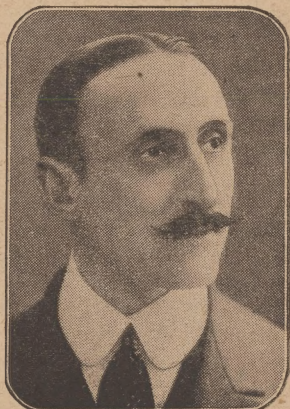


Max Darewski, the wonderful child musician, who will conduct 160 prize bands at the Crystal Palace to-day.

BARKSTON ASH ELECTION.



Mr. Lane Fox, the Conservative candidate for the Barkston Ash Division of Leeds, and—



—Mr. J. O. Andrews, the Liberal candidate: The campaign is being fought largely on the fiscal question.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FOOTBALLER.



That the game of football is not all fun, as so many people think, may be learned from the photographs. They depict—(1) Mr. Tait, the captain of the 'Spurs, who takes his benefit on October 21; (2) golf, a Scot's relaxation; (3) a fast fifty yards for the wind; (4) skipping, another footballers' exercise; (5, 6, and 7) keeping the eye in form on the ball; and (8) after the day's training, pleasure at the billiard-table.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

By CORALIE STANTON and HEATH HOSKEN.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Some enemy has been muttering beneath his breath.

For the moment Sabra heard nothing more of Luther Swindover, and she supposed that he had accepted the return of the bracelet as the final expression of her attentions towards him, and had returned to London.

Meanwhile, she slipped back into her quiet life, noting with joy the remarkable strides that the Canon made towards complete recovery, despite the inclemency of the weather.

It was the old life of days before great events and matters of the heart had come to cause her anguish and infinite perplexity; days crammed full with duties, none of them of absorbing interest, and yet none of them unpleasant. A life of quiet harmony and of genteel poverty, guided by culture; a circle of friends of chiefly negative merits; no choice spirit, no true companion of her own age, no meetings to look forward to day by day with a tremulous longing, no close hand-clasp, no low, warm words, no drinking in all the sympathy in the world through another's eyes. It was the old life without the heart-warmth that had touched each simple, monotonous day with glory.

Naturally, it told on the girl. She grew quieter and graver; she lost a little of her splendid spirit. The constant effort of showing no difference in her manner to alarm and sadden her uncle gave to her face a new look of concentration and purpose that ennobled the beautiful features, while it slightly aged them. The splendid purple eyes seemed to glow with a deeper, more mysterious fire, as the habit grew upon them of always looking back to days and things that were dead.

Her pride in her own strength had been humbled, and she had learned that useless it was to cherish the power of her own will, and how much easier it was to go in leading strings than to be free. She had learned the beginning of the lesson of life.

Nearly a month had passed since her return, and it was close on Christmas Day before the subject of the strange happenings at Balliol Castle was touched upon by the uncle and niece.

It was at breakfast one bright, cold morning, the first time the Canon had been allowed to appear at the early meal.

Reading his newspaper, he chanced on a paragraph that touched—lightly almost, and as if on some long-forgotten thing—on the still unexplained mystery of the disappearance of Swindover's daughter on her wedding night. The subject was suggested by the consequent lack of all the time-honoured festivities and rejoicings generally carried on in the ancestral home of the Dangervilles on a regally lavish scale.

The Canon put the paper down and looked at his niece a little anxiously. "What a sad Christmas at Balliol! It should be the place from which the Christmas spirit flows out all over the country-side; it always has been, except in these last two sad years of alien rule. But now the Dangervilles have come back into their own, and yet all is darkness and gloom. They say that poor Dick is a changed man. He goes where, and will he show to himself, and there will be no Christmas at all at Balliol!"

"Do you think that is right, Uncle Ambrose?" The girl managed to speak calmly, though her heart was thumping in her breast. "Do you think we ought to let our private troubles interfere with what concerns so many other people?"

"Oh, the world will be given to the tenantry and the servants and the poor," said the Canon quickly. "You may be quite certain no Dangerville would forget his dependants. But I meant the gatherings where Dick and his father should take their rightful places as the heads of the county, spreading that spirit of good-will and good-fellowship that makes the old world a better place to live in for a little while. And it is the spirit, after all, Sabra, only the spirit that matters."

"Do you"—the girl moistened her lips—"do you ever see Dick now, Uncle Ambrose?"

The Canon shook his head a little sadly. "I am sorry to say I haven't seen him since—well, since you broke off your engagement, Sabra. It has been a great sorrow to me, I must confess. I was very fond of Dick, and I deeply regret the estrangement. I thought it a little unkind of him, too, to shun such an old friend as I am, simply because you very rightly decided not to marry him, since you did not think you could be happy with him."

"Ah, how cruel it sounded! And how far from the truth!"

"But, Uncle Ambrose," cried the girl, with sudden bitterness, "you see—he—Dick thought me a traitor—naturally, a coward, afraid to face poverty. I suppose he hated me. Of course, he ought not to let that affect his friendship for you, but I suppose—her voice broke almost to a whisper—"it angered him to be reminded in any way of me."

"I hope he did not take your action in any such wrong and un-Christian spirit," said the Canon, looking a little shocked. He had no idea, gentle soul, of what deep feelings were involved. "No, I fear he is changed altogether. I met his father in day or two before his illness. Lord Marnham, at least, bore no resentment. He spoke to me very seriously about Dick and the anxiety that he caused him. I suppose it is natural. A mystery like that must weigh on one's mind more even than a tragedy."

"You saw her once, Uncle Ambrose. Did she seem strange? Did she give you the impression that she would do something—something altogether incredible?"

"She struck me as a most unusual young woman," he answered emphatically. "Most original—even eccentric, in her composure and independence of spirit. I should incline to the opinion that she has gone away of her own accord."

"But what reason could there be in it?" cried Sabra.

The Canon shook his head.

"How can one say? But, you see, my dear, one can only conjecture that the marriage was—well, not based on the affections. One hesitates to say such a thing, but appearances are all in favour of its having been a matter of convenience on both sides."

"Well, then, if Miss Swindover married Dick for any reason of convenience, it was for his name and future title. And then she disappears, throws away any advantage she might have gained. That doesn't tally, does it?"

"It seems not to," answered the Canon, and again he shook his head.

They dropped the perplexing topic, and the Canon, turning to the newspaper again, read out various items of interest that he came across.

"Heavy Losses in German East Africa." Dear me, how terribly they lengthen themselves out, these little wars!—A-h, here's something more cheerful.

"Brilliant Scene in the Neues Palais at Mirmont Yesterday. Signing of the Grand Duke's Marriage Contract. To-day's Wedding Ceremony in the Chapel of the Palace. H.R.H. the Duke of Munster, representing the King, has arrived. Kaiser Present in Person. Full description of the Princess Otilie's Magnificent Wedding-gown." The last will interest you, Sabra. Let me see, who is the Grand Duke of Mirmont-Sonderhausen? Ah, yes, a cousin of the King, of course, several times removed. There, my dear, take the paper and read about the dresses."

Sabra took the paper, returned her uncle's affectionate smile with interest, but did not read the account of the royal festivities in the little town of Mirmont. They did not interest her. She did not care how many gorgeous gowns the Princess Otilie had, or how long a list of great names were to be present in the chapel, or how many crowned heads were to sign the register.

If she could have seen a girl of just her own age at that moment, a girl who lived in a gloomy castle just outside the little snow-bound German town, and who lay prone on the floor of a wretched bedroom, like Lily Gardner, with a red mist of hair streaming over the white carpet, Sabra Vallance might have felt differently towards the flowery newspaper account of a foreign royal marriage.

It was on this day that Sabra found her first opportunity of riding her bicycle over to the Abbey to see Lady Ursula.

She enjoyed the ride through the clear, cold air. What with the Canon's illness and the amount of extra work it had entailed, she had hardly found any time for exercise outside the town.

The Abbey looked very grey and grim. The branches of the great trees of the avenue were outlined fantastically against the pale sky. The soft and graceful setting of green leaves and the trimming of flowers, the place looked like a prison, and Sabra shuddered involuntarily when she thought that the flaming spirit who ruled within had chosen her as her successor for this silent community.

As she approached the building, she saw a dark figure coming slowly towards her, a man in the habit of a priest. She knew him at once, even before he raised his head, and revealed the swarthy, haggard, and ascetic features of Father Connelly.

She would have passed on with a frigid inclination of her head, only the priest stopped her in the middle of her path, holding out a welcoming hand.

"You have returned Miss Vallance!" he cried.

"The joys of Italy have called upon you?"

"I returned," said the girl gravely, "because my uncle, Canon Vallance, was seriously ill."

"Ah, how I grieve to hear that! But I trust he is quite well again. Surely, or else my dear and honoured friend, Lady Ursula, would have told me."

"Thank you, my uncle has quite recovered."

"I am overjoyed," the smooth voice purred in her ear. "And you, Miss Vallance, you enjoyed your Italian trip? You appreciated the wonderful scenery? You met congenial friends?"

The emphasis, sly and unmistakable, on the last word, reminded her that it was he who had told Luther Swindover where she was to be found. She had her own ideas as to the why and wherefore of his interest in her and her doings, and her lip curled contemptuously.

"I found Italy more wonderful than I had imagined," she said deliberately, "and it was part of the charm that I enjoyed it alone. I met no friends." She suddenly looked him squarely in the eyes, and forestalled the words he had been about to speak. "I suppose you are thinking of a certain person you met in Rome, Father Connelly, and to whom I wrote it upon yourself to communicate my address. Mr. Swindover is in no sense of the word a friend of mine. Had it not been that I received just then the news of my uncle's illness and returned home I should have written to you and asked you not to repeat that—that indiscretion."

"I am indeed sorry," murmured Father Connelly, meeting her fearless gaze with a strange, (Continued on page 13.)

Genuine Clearance Sale

PREMISES COMING DOWN.

SALE! SALE! SALE!

MIDLAND FURNISHING CO.

69-77, Judd Street, King's Cross, London.

Judd Street is opposite St. Pancras Station. hours, 9 to 8; Saturdays till 6.

The most central position in London. Business Thursdays we do NOT close early.

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BEDROOM SUITES	from	£3 3 0	upwards.
DINING ROOM	"	5 5 0	"
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Whole of Stock Must Be Cleared.

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NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED.

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F L ANNELETTE

"I feel it my bounden duty to tell you I can never know how much I owe to 'NON-FLAM.' While busy cooking a spark must have flown from the fire, for I saw a flame from over my shoulder—though my dress-skirt was burned, an undershirt of 'Non-Flam' remained complete. I shall never forget my experience, and I am now making my husband's nightgowns of 'Non-Flam.' Oh! that mothers would take warning, and buy none but 'Non-Flam.' I am sending sample to many, and will wear no other." (Name and address on application.)

FIRE Non-Flam

WON'T BURN.

Had Mrs. — been wearing an undershirt of ordinary flannelette, we do not hesitate to say the result would have been disastrous—probably fatal. The corners are continually pointing out that it takes but a spark to instantly ignite a whole flannelette garment. 'NON-FLAM,' however, obviates all the danger. It will only smoulder even if a light is held to it, and goes out as soon as the light is withdrawn. It is, moreover, very valuable in the prevention of infection. These properties do not come out in the wash. The cost per yard of 'NON-FLAM' is very little more than that of ordinary flannelette, while the materials are exactly alike for warmth and comfort.

Send postcard now for free sample and test it for yourself.

Patentees, 'NON-FLAM' (Desk 46), ATTOUN-STREET, MANCHESTER.

FATALITIES

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

This world famous Baking Powder has now a reputation of over 60 years as the best for making Bread, Scones, Buns, Cakes, Pastry, and all kinds of Flour Puddings.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO USE IT.

TO-NIGHT'S NEW PRODUCTION AT THE APOLLO THEATRE.



"The Gay Lord Vergy," an adaptation of the celebrated Parisian light opera, will be produced at the Apollo Theatre to-night. The photographs show, on the right, Mlle. Aurelie Rey; on the left, Miss Cora Williams; and in the centre, Mr. Aubrey Fitzgerald, who will take some of the leading parts.—(Johnston and Hoffmann.)

SIDELIGHTS ON
YESTERDAY'S NEWS.Interesting Paragraphs Concerning
Current Events.

Profitable Bees.

Beekeeping, with all its trials, sometimes proves a profitable undertaking. A Cumberland beekeeper has just taken from each of two hives no less than a hundredweight of honey, which, at the average price of 9d. per lb., would yield £8 for the two. This is practically all profit, as the cost of keeping bees in the winter, when there are no flowers to suck, is no more than 5s. for each hive.

Noisy Cities Ruin Health.

With every day the noise and din of the great cities, which add so greatly to the nervous strain of modern existence, increase. The "Lancet" points out how prejudicial this is to health. Medical men in America have inveighed in the strongest terms against the street noises of their large cities, and declare that these are chiefly responsible for the existence of the nervous dyspeptic American so often seen. Noise in general is a bane of modern existence and a fruitful cause of sickness.

Michaelmas Goose.

Probably to most people Michaelmas Day only conveyed the reminder that rent and bills for the past quarter were due to be paid. But to some people the most important event is the consumption of goose, for they believe that in observing this time-honoured custom they are ensuring for themselves prosperity in the ensuing twelve months. It is not sufficient, however, merely to eat your goose. You must be careful, immediately after eating on the first day of the new month, to

exclaim aloud the mystic word "Rabbits," and to repeat this formula on New Year's Day. Why goose should be so closely associated with the Michaelmas Day repast no one appears to know, though some people like to think that it is due to the fact that Queen Elizabeth was dining off a goose when she heard of the defeat of the Spanish Armada.

Revolution Run on Postage-Stamps.

Funds are running low with the revolutionary government of Crete, so it has resorted to the expedient sometimes indulged in by the smaller South American States, and has issued from a little village near Canea a set of half a dozen new postage-stamps. Philatelists, their rivalry to secure new issues taking precedence of other considerations, will no doubt eagerly snap up these stamps, which are double the size of those in ordinary use in the island. Until the revolutionaries can gauge the extent of the demand amongst collectors, they have contented themselves with the issue of something slightly over 5,000 stamps.

Floating Hotel.

The Amerika, which has just been constructed at Belfast for the Hamburg-American Line, and is

now temporarily berthed at Southampton, is probably the most luxuriously-appointed of all Atlantic liners. It has electrically-driven lifts to convey passengers from deck to deck, a telephone exchange which is connected up with the land service immediately the boat reaches port; a spacious nursery for the children on board; a gymnasium; and a florist's shop. All the saloons and state-rooms are as elaborately furnished and decorated as the most exacting could wish.

Hebrew New Year.

All preparations were finished last evening for the celebration of Rosh Hashona, when the Hebrew New Year of 5668 is ushered in and the Ten Days of Penitence, ending with Yom Kippur, the Day of Atonement, begin. To accommodate the many poor members of their faith (for whom there would not be room in the synagogues), the Hebrew pastors in London have engaged a large number of schools and halls, and other suitable buildings.

Survival of Whittington's Days.

It was when Sir Richard Whittington, of undying memory, was elected Lord Mayor of London for the second time that the visit in civic state to the Church of St. Lawrence Jewry, which was observed for the 500th time yesterday, first took place. A bottle of sherry is still presented to the vicar, and the sword-bearer afterwards takes up a position in the chancel and gravely invites him to be the Lord Mayor's guest at the Mansion House dinner that evening, when the Lord Mayor-elect, in this case Alderman Vaughan Morgan, is the guest of honour.

Where Gainsborough Lived.

It is said that one of the most interesting buildings in Pall Mall—viz., that known until recently as Schomburg House, but now identified only by the numbers 81 and 82—will be demolished when the War Office, which it adjoins, is transferred to the new premises in Whitehall. It was here that Gainsborough lived, and his death took place in a room on the second floor. This apartment was the scene of the reconciliation between Gainsborough and Sir Joshua Reynolds.

6
pages—The London
"Evening News," which
is the evening edition
of the "Daily Mail."

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No Laundry Bills
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their color and shape. Equal in
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Never fray. Comb ne economy
with elegance.
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one should possess: gives
valuable information to the
cost and contains illustrations
of up-to-date collars & fronts.
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IS
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28, Helborn, London, E.C.

LI-NOLA
is Patent Bordered Cork Lino.
Write for Booklet.

A BRAVE

woman goes through
the toil and pain of
floor scrubbing with-
out a murmur. But
it is not fair that they
should so suffer when
there is not the slight-
est occasion for any
such thing. The cause
of the trouble can be
easily removed by
covering the floors
with "CATESBY'S
CORK LINO"—it
requires no scrub-
bing. Write for free
samples and designs,
then buy on Easy
Terms or secure the
cash discount we
allow of 2s. in the
£. We pay carriage
to your address.



Batesbys'
Cork Lino

yds.	yds.	A Quality.	B Quality.
3 by 3	18s. 6d.	18s. 6d.	18s. 6d.
3 by 3	18s. 6d.	18s. 6d.	18s. 6d.
3 by 4	21 1s. 0d.	21 1s. 0d.	21 1s. 0d.
3 by 4	21 1s. 0d.	21 1s. 0d.	21 1s. 0d.
4 by 4	21 1s. 0d.	21 1s. 0d.	21 1s. 0d.

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ROAD, LONDON, W.

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MIDDLEMAN'S PROFITS.
BUY DIRECT FROM
MANUFACTURER.
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STYLISH tailor-made skirts in
Grey TWEED at the ridiculous
price of 5/- POST FREE. Usual
stock sizes. Only a limited number
to be cleared. Cash returned
if not satisfied.
HAMILTON & CO., 10, West Elin Rd., Willesden, London.

NEW ERA IN FURNISHING

An Afternoon with London's Greatest Household Furniture Dealers.

CREDIT AS CHEAP AS CASH

Good furniture appeals to the eye and satisfies the mind. It has been said that the joy of anticipation is greater than the joy of realisation, and it certainly is a fact that there is a pleasure in making a tour of the shops and inspecting all that is on sale before coming to a decision and buying.

Anyway, an afternoon spent by the writer at Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's showrooms, 252, 253, 254, 255, and 256, Tottenham Court-road, the other day, was an extremely pleasant one.

Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander possess a stock of furniture second to none in variety and range of price, and distinction is given to this particular firm by the entirely new departures they have made in trading methods.

MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

For instance, each piece of furniture, including articles that would adorn the most artistic and luxurious home in the land, is ticketed with its price in plain figures.

This is a remarkable innovation. It will be appreciated by all who have experienced the perplexity and painful hesitancy of a visit to shops where attractive goods are arranged in profusion, but the price of which has to be asked and, for all the questioner may know, is higher or lower as the customer may appear wealthy or poor.

That is one of Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's bold measures—certainly for the good of their customers, even though the cynic should remark that the obvious object in view is the increase of business.

Of course, it is! When it is possible to go to a shop and see all the goods marked in plain figures it would be folly to go elsewhere and run the risk of being unfairly treated.

The other and far greater revolution effected by Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander will be explained towards the end of this article. The pleasures of

pleasure for £75. The writer found Mr. Hollander too busy to explain personally, but with the assistance of one of the salesmen it was easy to find what £75 worth of furniture at this establishment may comprise.

First of all, it is suggested that a beautifully-appointed dining-room suite in fumed oak would be alike fashionable, tasteful, and durable; a best bedroom suite, either in wood or brass, and including bedding, and the usual appointments; a spare

For dining room and bedroom suites there is no more popular style than fumed oak, and Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander have appreciated this fact and provided accordingly.

Their showrooms are full of examples of this pleasing, artistic, and serviceable furniture.

But other styles are also to be seen in abundance. There are suites in ash, in hazelwood, and in white-enamels at prices that would suit the clerk who is thinking of marrying or the City merchant.

A VISION OF YOUR FUTURE HOME.

There is one advantage in going to Wolfe and Hollander for one's furniture that has not yet been

six months or three years, there is only an addition of 5 per cent. to the marked price.

Not 5 per cent. per annum, or 5 per cent. per month, mind you. Just 5 per cent.—whatever period you decide upon.

For instance, suppose you want £100 worth of furniture and you do not wish to pay cash down. In that case Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander charge you £105, and all you have to do is to engage to pay either within six months, one year, two years, or three years. For three years no more is charged than for six months.

And nobody need know whether you have paid cash or not. Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's name is not inseparable from the hire purchase system as it is that of some firms. For it is a fact that to say you have bought your furniture at certain houses is to admit that you have had it on the hire purchase system.

All Londoners are, of course, familiar with the notice,

"FURNISHED AND DECORATED
By WOLFE AND HOLLANDER,"

displayed in the West End and throughout the suburbs outside houses where interiors are being made beautiful by this expert firm, and a moment's observation will show that certain hire purchase firms are not able to display similar notices—for obvious reasons.

CREDIT AS CHEAP AS READY MONEY.

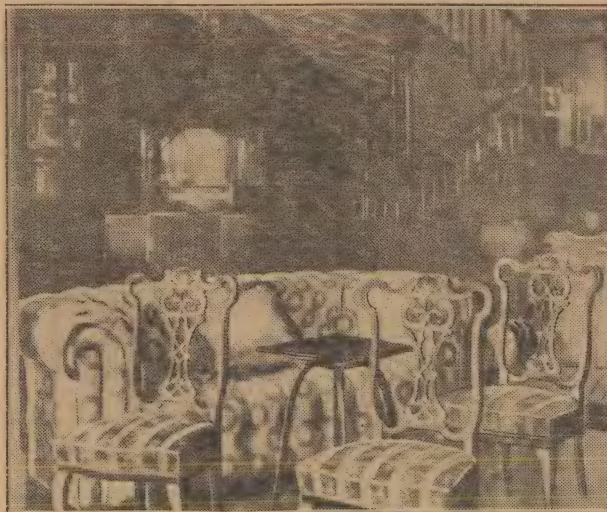
Again, by an elaborate system of provincial representatives in the chief centres, within three hours of receiving a telephone call at the head office, or communication by post, an expert in furniture will call at any address in the principal towns and act for Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander just as if he were one of themselves. The transaction in view need not be a large one. It may be only an order for £20, £50, £80, or £100; but the attention to the customer will be the same, and delivery is free in town or country.

The following centres contain representatives:—

Glasgow.	Liverpool.
Newcastle-on-Tyne.	Manchester.
Leeds.	Brighton.
Birmingham.	Plymouth.
Bristol.	Hastings.
Cardiff.	Bournemouth.
Leicester.	Nottingham.
	Yarmouth.

As anyone who visits Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's showrooms may see for himself, the prices charged are frequently more than one-third less than is charged by other firms for the identical articles, and it is quite clear that the firm have made up their minds to do a very large business at the smallest possible margin of profit.

In order that a purchaser living in the provinces should feel that he is having precisely the same



A CORNER OF ONE OF THE SHOWROOMS.

bedroom in similar style, a servant's room, a kitchen, and the usual offices. If the customer desires he need not buy suites. He may, instead, select odd pieces that appeal to him. Carpets and linoleums are, of course, included. And all this can be done tastefully, as the writer can personally testify, for £75 at this establishment.

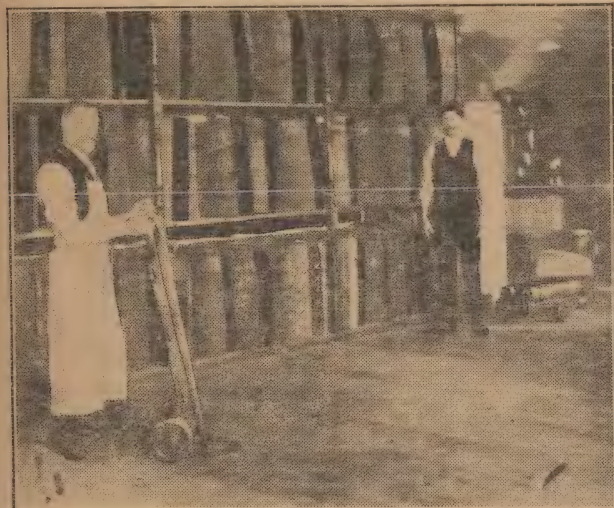
CHOICE OF CARPETS.

Talking about carpets and linoleum, the idea that a good carpet costs a lot of money may be at once dismissed from the reader's mind. A visit to Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's great carpet show-

mentioned. You can go there and see for yourself your future home completely furnished in anticipation, including even the kitchen and the fireplace. There are suites of rooms furnished in various styles for customers to inspect. Of course, the styles can be varied infinitely.

Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander have not overlooked one single item in stocking their showrooms. Overmantels, for instance—if there is one style to be seen here there are at least 200, and they range from about £1 up to many guineas.

But, you say, other furniture shops possess all



ONE OF THE CARPET ROOMS.

wandering over the acres of showrooms, of examining the prices and choosing one's furniture, claim the writer's first attention.

A FLAT COMPLETE FOR £75.

Flat-furnishing is one of Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's specialities. They will equip a flat com-

rooms effectually dispels so mistaken a notion. There are Wilton piles, Axminsters, Turkish, Kidderminster, and Brussels carpets in every conceivable style, price, and size. And linoleums of all kinds are to be seen in a profusion that would be bewildering indeed were it not for a fact that cannot be too often insisted upon, viz., that all the prices are marked in plain figures.

these things in great variety. That is quite true. But other large shops do not (1) mark their goods in plain figures, and (2) sell them on the wonderful terms Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander have arranged.

To explain, you select your furniture and either pay cash or have it on the deferred payment system. In the latter case, whether the period be

attention as those residing in London, Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander arrange to dispatch goods packed in their own van at their door and only unpacked at their destination. By these means the trouble of packing and unpacking is avoided, and the goods arrive at a distance of 500 miles in precisely the same manner as they are delivered in London.



THE UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER—PRIZE-WINNERS AND A NEW COMPETITION.

THE DONKEY PICTURE.

A COMPETITION THAT APPEALS TO VERY YOUNG JUVENILES.

The winner of the first prize is Walter Wright, 36, Fernwood-road, Aigburth, Liverpool, who is nine years old. His donkey is very neatly put together, and I am sending it back to him, as he tells me that his grandmother wishes to put it into a frame. The second prize of 2s. 6d. is won by a girl whose name is Gladys Turton, 5, Beeton-road, Meersbrook Park, Sheffield. Her age is the same as that of the first prize-winner, namely, nine years. Another boy, who is only seven years old, carries off the third prize of 2s. 6d. His name is George R. Trustum, York House, Port Erin, Isle of Man.

The boys have again been more successful than the girls in this competition, for the winner of the fourth prize of 2s. 6d. is Frederick Brooks, 74, Median-road, Clapton, N.E., whose age is also seven.

List of Prize-Winners.

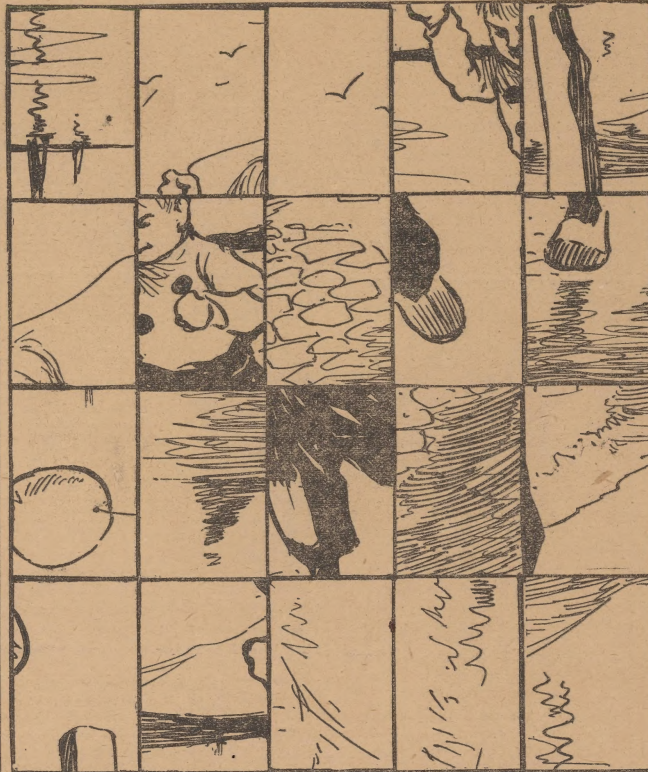
The following children are commended for honourable mentions:—Dolly Bowdridge, 35, Totterdown, Tooting, S.W.; Norman Goddard, 188, Rommany-road, West Norwood, S.E.; Eva Warren, Ravenswood, Beech-grove, Whickham, Swallowwell R.S.O., Durham; May Leighton, 6, Park House, Chaucer-road, Brixton, S.W.; Edie Marmoy, 14, Kemerton-road, Loughborough Junction, S.E., whose father wishes the *Daily Mirror* every success, for which I thank him; Eunice V. Low, 12, Albion-terrace, Southmalt, Newport, I.W.; Leslie Ferriss, 42, Fencers-road, Streatham Common, S.W.; Katherine Bardens, 21k, Peabody-buildings, Dufferin-street, St. Luke's E.C.; and C. Potter, 1, Haling Park-road, South Croydon, who writes me a letter telling me that he was in such a hurry to finish his donkey that he pasted the ears on in the wrong place. However, I am



Tender mothers are now making flannel nightgown for their little ones. They will like the above flannel sleeping-suit pattern, which is excellent for little boys and girls alike, and prevents their taking cold. No. 15, flat paper pattern, 6d., or tacked up, including fat, 1s. 0d. Modelled for children from two to six years of age. Write to the *Daily Mirror* Carmelite Paper Pattern Department, 2, Carmelite House, Carmelite-street, London, E.C., and be sure to mention the number.

very glad that he means to try again for a prize, and next time he must be more like that tortoise our artist drew for us a short time ago, who took so much time over everything that he arrived at the railway station about a year before the train started.

I cannot tell you what the subject of this week's competition is, because part of the competition is to find out what the pieces of paper represent. But I have no doubt that as such numbers of children very cleverly found out the donkey puzzle they will be equally successful with the one that is



Another cutting-out competition is presented above for the children. This will be much easier to do than last week's, as the squares are all the same size, particulars of which will be found in the letterpress adjacent.

offered this week. The same prizes will be presented—namely, one of 5s. and three others of 2s. 6d. each, and neatness in pasting the pieces of paper together to form the object of the puzzle will count in determining the awards.

Competitors should send in their contributions addressed to the Children's Corner, *The Daily Mirror*, 12, Whitefriars-street, London, E.C., up till the first post on Wednesday morning next, October 4.

WINNING A HUMANOLA.

The "Humanola" competition held during the three *Daily Mirror* Days at the Crystal Palace has had a most exciting ending. Messrs. Metzler promised that whichever of the *Daily Mirror* guests should guess the nearest to the actual number of parts used in the interior mechanism of this instrument should receive as a gift a "Humanola" (piano-player) and £2 worth of music.

About 1,100 persons entered for this competition.

The Children's Breakfast.

PURE CREAMY PLASMON OATS

Most Nutritious.
In Packets, 6d.

THE "THREE MINUTE" BREAD MAKER

mixes and kneads bread thoroughly in Three Minutes. The hands do not touch the dough.

Simple, Easy, Sanitary

Does away with hand kneading and makes Better Bread.

Bottle 17 Fes. To any lady sending in the names of two friends who should have a Bread Maker we send one set Measuring Spoon.

At All First Class Ironmongers 8/- and 10/6

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London, E.C.

TOOTH-ACHE

CURED INSTANTLY BY

BUNTER'S NERVINE

Prevents Decay, Saves Extraction, Sleepless Nights

Neuralgic Headaches and All Nerve Pains removed by BUNTER'S NERVINE. All Chemists, 1s. 3d. or on receipt of stamps to 15, St. George Street, Norwich.

Patterns Post Free.

SHADOW DAMASK

A NEW MATERIAL FOR CURTAINS.

16 Shades, 60in. wide, 2/3 per yard.

STORY & CO., Kensington High St., London, W.

FOR ARTISTIC NEEDLEWORK

So-Silkie

OSOSILKIE is a new thread of the most beautiful, brilliant. Looks like silk at the first wash. Equal to silk and retains its lustre. Made in three sizes "Fine," "Medium," and "Heavy Twist." Also in a great variety of colours. Also in Pure Lily-White in six sizes from Extra Extra Fine to Extra Stout. Ask your Fancy Draper or Art Needlework Store for this beautiful lustrous yarn, also for full particulars.

3d. Per 3RD GRAND PRIZE COMPETITION

Ball. £72 CASH PRIZES.

If unable to procure, write for nearest stockholder.

TUBBS, HISCOCKS & CO. (Dept. 50), Milton Street, E.C.

Shade card and samples sent on receipt of six stamps.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

smile. "The young man appeared to be so very anxious to know where you were. I am surprised to hear that he is not a friend of yours. One must never judge by appearances in these matters. I hoped that I was rendering you a service."

"It does not matter now," she said, with a certain impatient displeasure. "Good afternoon, Father Connelly."

She walked rapidly towards the Abbey, a little sore with herself for having displayed perhaps too plainly her impatience and her displeasure.

Lady Ursula received her at once in her little room. She looked more rigid, more statuesque than ever, as her niece approached her.

"I have come to thank you, Aunt Ursula," she said warmly. "Thanks to your generosity, I have had a glimpse of what the beautiful world is like. You quite understand, don't you, that I couldn't come before, on account of Uncle Ambrose? He has been very, very ill."

"I am sorry to hear that my brother has not been in his usual health," said Lady Ursula. "I thank you for answering my inquiries so promptly, Sabra." She spoke frigidly; perhaps she felt more than she betrayed, but felt that she must not allow the mere earthly ills even of her family to trouble her overmuch. "You need not thank me, child." Her voice grew perceptibly sterner. "It was arranged between us that you should travel. But

are you sure it was your uncle's health alone that prevented you from coming here sooner? Search your heart, Sabra. Are you quite sure?"

"Why, what else should it have been?" asked the girl wonderingly.

"Your conscience, Sabra."

Instantly the girl's mind conjured up a vision of Father Connelly, smooth, swarthy, and clever, the man who, although Sabra guessed him to be one of the least worthy of his fellows, had managed to gain the entire confidence of Lady Ursula, whose hatred and mistrust of her sex ruled all the actions of her life.

"Really, Aunt Ursula," she said stiffly, "I don't understand you."

"My child, you must not be angry at what I am going to say, you must not think that I have no confidence in you. But there is someone who takes the liveliest interest in you, a person who, although a man, has purged himself of all the gross motives and desires of men—"

Sabra waited to hear no more.

"It's that priest," she cried. "Father Connelly. I met him just now, as I came in. Aunt Ursula, how can you listen to him? What tales has he been telling you?"

"Your excitement tells me that I did well to listen to him," replied Lady Ursula sternly. "Father Connelly met you in Italy, it seems."

"Followed me there," cried the girl scornfully. "That's nearer the truth, Aunt Ursula. Followed me to spy on my movements."

"Hush!" The white hand was uplifted commandingly. "You forget yourself. Father Con-

nelly is a minister of God. I knew of his journey to Italy."

"Aunt Ursula!" Sabra's eyes burst. A torrent of furiously indignant words burst from her lips. "You knew! You sent that man to spy upon me! You didn't trust me!"

"Sabra, it is not true!" Lady Ursula did not raise her voice, and the girl hardly heard her words above the panning of her own breath.

"Tell me," she cried, "did you tell this man of the promise I had made to you that I would never marry?"

"I did, Sabra," was the dignified answer. "I told Father Connelly, who is in my confidence, knowing that he would rejoice with me because one more of his sisters had joined the elect."

"And you knew he was going to Italy? You told him where I should be? You asked him to report on my doings?"

"I did nothing of the kind. How can you doubt me?" Lady Ursula's voice was inhumanly quiet. "Father Connelly told me that he was going to Italy, and asked me whether I would not like him to take you messages from me, and to send me news of you. Naturally, I wished to know that you were well. I do not deserve that you should insult me." She looked coldly at her niece. The Vallence pride was up in arms; it was only second in strength to her fanaticism.

"I didn't mean so," said Sabra contritely, and then added, with undiminished heat and indignation: "But he is a spy. How can you trust that man, Aunt Ursula? He is a spy!"

(To be continued.)

"Admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons."

SIE CHARLES A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D.

Nestle's Food

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."

LANCET

"Equally suitable to Invalids and Old People."

MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

A LADY'S DAINY FANCY

HANDKERCHIEF

(REAL IRISH CAMBRIC)

will be given to every reader of "Daily Mirror" sending stamp for postage of Illustrated List and Samples.

The British Linen Co., Oxford Street, London.

Consumption Can Be Cured.



Derk P. Yonkerman, Specialist, whose discovery of a Cure for Consumption has startled the World.

Marvellous as it may seem after the centuries of failure, a cure for consumption has at last been found. After twenty years of almost ceaseless research and experiment in his laboratory, the now renowned specialist, Derk P. Yonkerman, has discovered a specific which has cured the deadly Consumption even in its far advanced stages. In many cases, though all other remedies tried had failed and changes of climate were unable to check the progress of the disease, this wonderful specific has conclusively proved its power to cure.

Whatever your position in life may be, if you are in consumption, or suffer from asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, or any throat or lung trouble, this cure is within your reach, for it is a home treatment, and need not interfere in any way with your daily occupation. Prove for yourself its healing power.

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Simply send your name and address to the Derk P. Yonkerman Co., Ltd., Dept. 874, 6, Boulevard-street, London, E.C., and they will send you a free trial treatment of this remarkable remedy.

Don't hesitate or delay if you have any of the symptoms of consumption. If you have chronic catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, pains in your chest, a cold on your lungs, or any throat or lung trouble, write to-day for the free trial treatment and full instructions, and cure yourself before it is too late.

WHY NOT?

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Absolutely Pure Cocoa

It costs you nothing extra
save remembering to say

CADBURY'S

EDUCATIONAL.

CHATHAM House College, Margate.—Founded 24 years. High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army professions, and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.R.R. The Duke's junior school for boys under 13; 46-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

YOUNG Ladies instructed in commercial painting in oil and water colours; moderate premium.—At Kathleen's Studio, 20, Chiswell-st., Finsbury, E.C.

SPEND A HALFPENNY (POSTCARD) AND YOU WILL

To know all the advantages I offer send postcard for lists which give full details and useful information.

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CASH ON INSTALMENT TERMS.

SHOWROOMS:
LONDON & BIRMINGHAM.

CHARLES RILEY, Desk 24, Moor Street, BIRMINGHAM.

Packed Free.
Carriage Paid.

Established 1859

Save Shillings probably Pounds

All Goods sent

Direct from Works, saving Retail Profits.

Bedsteads (Metal and Wood), Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, Chair Beds, &c., &c.

FURNITURE, CURBS, &c.

"I'll take good care I get

BEECHAM'S PILLS

next time,
no more
experiments
for me."



LATE NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE IN THE

"WEEKLY DISPATCH."

EVERY SUNDAY. ONE PENNY.

MARKETING BY POST.

CHOICEST Dessert and Cooking Apples, in 40lb. boxes, carriage and boxes free.—**Brook Farm, Marden, Hereford.**

FISH (fresh caught, assorted or one kind)—**10lb.**, 1s. 6d.; **5lb.**, 2s.; **9lb.**, 2s. 6d.; **12lb.**, and upwards, 3d. 1lb. care fully cleaned, carriage paid; price lists free; trade supplied.—**Rockfish Co., Grimsby Docks.**

FISH—Order direct to ensure finest quality and value; **6lb.**, 2s.; **9lb.**, 2s. 6d.; **11lb.**, 3s.; **14lb.**, 3s. 6d.; **21lb.**, 5s.; carriage paid; cleaned for cooking; prompt delivery; no inferior quality supplied; schools, convents, and all institutions noted; list particulars free; also prime Cured Fish.—**Star Fish Co., Grimsby.** (Quote paper.)

DENTISTRY.

FREE Teeth—The Free Teeth Society has been formed for the purpose of supplying teeth free to the necessitous poor and assisting persons of limited means to obtain them.—For further particulars see page 15 "Weekly Times and Echo," or for forms of application apply by letter, The Secretary, Free Teeth Society, Box 340, Smith's Advertising Agency, 100, Fleet-st., E.C.

TEETH Free—The Benevolent Dental Society of Great Britain, founded to supply Artificial Teeth free to the Necessitous Poor, those of Small Means, and Servants; Order letters sent given to Private Dentists for Free Teeth.—Applications by letter at Office, 7, Whitefriars-st., E.C. Edwin Drew, Sec., Editor "Amusement."

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

8-10 Panhard Car; 3 cylinders, tonneau, 6 seats; perfect condition; complete; cost nearly £500, with extras and spares; accept £275; trial and inspection.—**Stretton, Georgian House, Cheltenham.**

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

COTTAGE Organ; splendid tone; £4 10s.; bargain.—**118, Bishop-st., Cambridge Heath, E.**

COTTAGE Piano; good condition; £4 10s.; easy terms.—**Parry, 105, Approach-st., Cambridge Heath, N.E.**

MUSICAL Instruments and Talking Machines—Delivery on small deposit; balance 1s. weekly; accordeons from 7s. 6d.; concertinas from 5s. 6d.; organettes from 25s.; auto-harps from 5s.; banjos, mandolins, and violins from 10s. 6d.; illustrated catalogue post free.—**Write, Dept. 115, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., Millington, London, N.**

NATHANIEL Berry's Pianofortes have a wide reputation; three-fourths of the sales are by recommendation; the **Berisford Piano**, iron frame, full rich tone, full compass system at 10s. 6d. per month.—Full particulars from 14, City-rd., E.C.

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Printed and Published by THE PICTORIAL NEWSPAPER CO.
 LTD., at 12, Whitefriars-street, E.C.—Saturday, Septem-
 ber 30, 1905.
